

Arlington Advocate

C. S. PARKER & SON, EDITORS AND PROPRIETORS.

Devoted to the Local Interests of the Town.

TWO DOLLARS A YEAR. SINGLE COPIES, 5 CENTS.

Vol. xxxvii

ARLINGTON, MASS., SATURDAY, JANUARY 4, 1908.

No. 3.

SLEEP..

IN A COLD ROOM—THAT'S
FOR YOUR HEALTH.

WAKE..

IN A WARM ROOM—THAT'S
FOR COMFORT. YOU CAN
DO THIS BY USING A GAS
HEATER.

ARLINGTON GAS LIGHT COMPANY,

606 MASSACHUSETTS AVE.,

ARLINGTON.

BURGLARS

are very busy; houses are being continually robbed. A burglary insurance policy costs \$7.50 per \$1,000 for one year, and \$18.75 for three years. The company indemnifies you for all loss sustained by burglars or servants.

IS IT NOT A GOOD PLAN TO SAVE WORRY AND BUY A POLICY?

PENDERGAST & NOYES

INSURANCE OF EVERY DESCRIPTION.
Thompson Square, Charlestown
Telephones: Charlestown 10 and 11

O. B. MARSTON CO.

GENERAL CONTRACTORS

Metal Ceilings put up All kinds of plain Mill Work
Jobbing promptly attended to.
Shop, 9 SWAN PLACE, ARLINGTON

DARLING & RUSSELL
Established 1868
(GEO. O. RUSSELL)

INSURANCE
ALL CLASSES
55 KILBY STREET
BOSTON
Telephone

EDISON PHONOGRAPHS AND RECORDS.

1500 RECORDS TO SELECT FROM.
The Machine like cut costs you \$35.00.
Other styles at \$12.50, \$25.00 and \$55.00.
FREE CONCERTS EVERY DAY.

Wetherbee Bros.

THE TALKING MACHINE
DEALERS OF ARLINGTON

480 MASS. AVE.

ABOUT TOWN MATTERS

IN ARLINGTON

All notices of concerts, lectures, entertainments, etc., at which an admission fee is charged or from which a revenue is to be derived, must be paid for by the time at the above rate.

—The public schools reopened Thursday.

—This (Friday) afternoon and evening the annual new year party is taking place at the Unitarian church.

—The annual meeting of the Universalist society will be held in the vestry of the church on the evening of Jan. 9th.

—Friends are glad to hear that Miss Georgie Winn is now on the road to recovery, after a long and serious prostration.

—The Music Club and Friends met with Mrs. Hornblower on Tuesday afternoon, and enjoyed a program of Christmas selections.

—Single tickets at 75 cents, can be had at the door of Town Hall for the lecture in the Clover Club course next Wednesday evening.

—The Woman's Christian Temperance Union will meet in the chapel of First Baptist church, next Tuesday afternoon, at three o'clock.

—Miss Helen Wynman is spending the winter with Mrs. Chas. A. Devereaux, at her home on Pleasant Street. Girlhood friends are glad to have Miss Wynman as a neighbor once again.

—This week Mr. W. W. Robertson, the upholsterer, has moved his place of business from Swan's Hall to the vacant store in Masonic Block, on the corner of the avenue and Medford street.

—The "Kappa Phi Sigma," society of Belmont, gave a dance in Town Hall, Belmont, on New Year's Eve. Music was furnished by Buck's orchestra and refreshments were served at intermission.

—The quarterly and annual meeting of church members will be held in the vestry of the Universalist church, this Friday evening, at 7.45. The communion service will be held Sunday morning, at 10 o'clock.

—Mrs. Wm. A. Muller has been entertaining her nephews, Henry and Foster Holmes, students at Exeter, over the holidays. The dinner party at the Mullers on Christmas included Rev. S. C. Bushnell and family.

—Rev. H. A. MacDonald, pastor of the Follen church, at East Lexington, preached in the Unitarian church, on Sunday morning in exchange with Rev. Mr. Gill. Mr. MacDonald made an excellent impression and preached a suggestive sermon.

THE NEW HOME

...is often furnished before...
THE WEDDING
sometimes it is done afterwards

NOW is always the TIME for YOU to benefit by

MY EXPERIENCE

among Manufacturers and Wholesalers.

LET ME INTRODUCE YOU

at warehouses where they specialize. In this way I cover everything for the home, in widest variety of the

Latest Styles and Freshest Goods

and incidentally I SAVE YOU ONE DOLLAR

Chas. P. Wellman

FURNITURE SPECIALTIES
Post Office Building, Arlington, Mass.
Open Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday Evenings.
TEL. 483-4 Arlington

Millinery,

Miss Parker,
12 Pelham Terrace,
Arlington.

Telephone 266-6.

WHEAT

Contains all the properties needed in the food of young children.
This is so because the human body corresponds almost exactly in its elementary structure to that of wheat—14 elements in almost the same proportions being found in each. No other form of food is therefore as well adapted to the growing needs of children as well as for the daily sustenance of adults.

ARLINGTON

ENTIRE WHEAT

FLOUR

Made into Perfect Bread, or used as a Cereal in the form of a mush.
Send postal for booklet of new receipts.

FOWLE'S ARLINGTON MILLS,
ARLINGTON, MASS.

ELECTRICITY

Before the New Year grows much older the electric light and electrical household devices ought to be introduced in your home. They will make the whole year brighter and happier.

Have you learned to be light wise?

You should, at least, acquire the information our Sales Agent is ready to give you if you'll write him, or call or telephone "Oxford 3300 Collect."

The Edison Electric Illuminating Co., of Boston,
33-39 Boylston St., Boston

Removal Notice.

Wm. W. Robertson,
UPHOLSTERER and
CABINET MAKER,
desires to inform his friends and patrons that he has moved to

455 Mass. Ave., cor. Medford St.,
Opposite former location.

A continuance of your patronage will be appreciated.

ARE YOU VERY BUSY?
YOUR TIME IS MONEY.

We want the good, active agent who has a general acquaintance and is popular, to sell our MONN CHEMICAL. It actually makes heat from what is not used as such. No smoke or soot. Will not burn your grate linings or injure metal. So simple a child can apply it. Satisfaction and sure results guaranteed. Monn Product will, without cost, do work of same amount of coal, without cost. Saves 30 percent of coal bills. Representatives of ability wanted to handle the quickest seller in the market today. No competition. Trial box and full particulars by mail, 15 cents. Address,

TRACY & FORBES, New England Agents,
International Trust Building, Boston, Mass.

mor on "Faithfulness." At the session of the Sunday school he spoke to the boys in a way to hold their interest and attention.

—The eight and one-half pound son born to Mr. and Mrs. Howard L. Bennett at their home at 191 Mystic street, has been named Howard Nelson and is to be called Nelson. Of course he is the "first boy yet."

—The water spouts on Swan Block were placed under ground on Tuesday. This will doubtless be found to be a great improvement and prevent, in a measure, the icy sidewalks that have been somewhat of a discomfort.

—After a sickness of about a year, George A. Gaddis died at his home on Russell terrace, Dec. 29, of tuberculosis. The funeral and burial was on Jan. 1st. Friends sympathize deeply with his sisters in this sad bereavement.

—The Spanish class conducted by Mr. W. I. Berthrong, sprung a surprise on him on New Year's evening, it being his birthday. He was their guest at a supper on that evening and it proved a gathering of real pleasure for all.

—Music at the Baptist church Sunday will include Gounod's "Send out Thy Light," an anthem by Mendelssohn containing alto solo, "O Lord, how long," and "If ye love me, keep my commandments." Haydn. Voluntary at 10.30 o'clock.

—The last half of Miss Homer's dancing class will begin in Associates Hall, on Wednesday afternoon of next week, Jan. 8th, the class meeting at the usual hour. The second half of the evening class will meet Saturday evening, Jan. 11th. Both classes are open for pupils who desire to enter at this time.

—Mr. Frederick M. Kilmer's family were reunited on Christmas day at his home 105 Pleasant street, with the exception of the eldest daughter, Mary, who is married and lives at Emmetsburg, Md. Miss Sadie, who has been spending the fall with her sister in her pleasant Maryland home, returned to Arlington just prior to the holidays, as did also Mr. Kilmer's son Fred, who has been in the far southwest in the mining business.

—Mr. J. T. Trowbridge's family had a happy reunion on Christmas day. Mr. and Mrs. C. Hans Vom Baur came on the day before from New York, but were only able to spend the day, but Mr. Arthur Trowbridge was here for a week's vacation, from Hartford, and his sister,

Mrs. Herbert Yeames and her husband, who have been here a week or more, do not return to Hobart College, at Geneva, N. Y., till the first of the week.

—Miss Helen Foster, of New York, is a guest of Miss Louise Fredericks of Orchard Terrace.

—Arlington Council, K. of C., will hold a mock trial in Town Hall, on the evening of Friday, Jan. 24.

—Mrs. Horace A. Freeman went on to Washington last week to be with her son, Mr. Arthur Freeman, for the holidays.

—George V. Wellington & Son have favored their patrons with their yearly seasonable gift of a handsome set of calendars.

—Edw. H. H. Bartlett has been busy all during the holiday week distributing calendars for well known insurance agencies.

—Mr. Raymond Grover, who is teaching in one of the higher grade schools at Montclair, N. J., has been at home during the holidays with his parents on Maple street.

—The attraction on Tuesday evening of next week at the Boat Club will be a "Smoker." Rev. S. C. Bushnell has consented to give a talk on "The Building of the Monitor."

—Miss Catherine Cochrane arrived from New York the latter part of last week, to spend the remainder of the holidays with her friend, Miss Alice W. Homer, of Pleasant street.

—Mrs. T. O. D. Urquhart returned to her home this week after spending the holidays at "Sandy Acre," the farm home of Chief Urquhart, down in Maine. These trips to the old home are greatly enjoyed.

—Mr. and Mrs. Herman P. McManus have issued invitations to their friends to celebrate with them the twentieth anniversary of their wedding, on Wednesday evening, Jan. 8th, at their home on Summer street.

—Mr. Edward W. Higgins spent the holiday vacation at Tarrytown, N. Y., with his grandmother, Mrs. C. N. Higgins, and his uncle, Mr. E. E. Higgins, who is president of the Success Magazine Company.

—The morning service next Sunday, Jan. 5, at Universalist church, will be made especially helpful for men, and will be known as "Men's Sunday." The pastor has especially invited the members of the Men's Club to this service.

—The first in the course of entertainments of the Clover Lenda-Hand, will be given in Town Hall, next Wednesday evening. Be sure and go. Mr. Wm. Lyman Underwood gives a stereoscopic lecture on "Journeys with an Indian."

—Mr. and Mrs. Warren Russell, of New York, have been spending the holidays with Mr. Ira L. Russell's family on Mass. avenue. Mr. C. T. Banker's family, of New Bedford, was also home for Christmas. This made a happy family reunion.

—The next meeting of the Universalist Men's Club will take place in the vestry on Tuesday, Jan. 7, at 7.45 p.m. Mr. Walter E. Hamblin will speak on "A Trip to Nome, Alaska." The lecture will be illustrated by stereoscopic, and there will be an exhibition of curios.

—The friends and customers of the insurance agency of Darling & Russell were favored with a new year gift from them of their neat and convenient calendars, also blotters for their desks. It is hardly necessary to state that Mr. George O. Russell of this town is a member of this firm.

—Rev. S. C. Bushnell will have charge of the meeting of the Endeavor society which will be held in the vestry of Pleasant street church, Sunday evening, at seven o'clock. The subject will be "Beginning with God and continuing with Him." It will be made applicable to the New Year.

—Mr. and Mrs. Vaughn J. Weatherly and children came on from New Rochelle, N. Y., last week, to spend the holidays with Mrs. Weatherly's parents, the C. J. Devereauxs, of Pleasant street. It was pleasant to see the handsome residence of the family lit up and showing in a measure at least the animation and gaiety which used to predominate when the daughters of the family were all at home. The Devereauxs now-a-days spend a large portion of their time out of town.

—Monday morning, the funeral of Mrs. Bridget Maloney was held at the residence of her daughter, Mrs. John T. Lusk, 22 Crescent Hill ave. The services were held in St. Agnes' church, where a high mass of requiem was celebrated by Rev. George Quigley. The services were attended by a large number and a very floral tribute was set about the casket. The musical numbers for the service were sung by the members of the choir of the church, and the Gregorian chant was used. Interment was in Dorchester.

—The funeral of Mrs. Mary McNamara was held Monday morning, at the residence of her daughter, Mrs. A. C. Le Breque, 606 Massachusetts ave. The services were held in St. Agnes' church, where a high mass of requiem was celebrated by Rev. Joseph P. Lawless. The deceased was well known here and in Stoneham, where she made her home for many years. The musical service was rendered by the choir of the church. The bearers were Messrs. William McLaughlin, John Gilmore, John Kinnigan and Mr. Bradford. Many beautiful floral pieces were sent from friends and relatives. Interment was in Woburn.

—Julius W. Brunn, a New York export and import commission merchant, died suddenly on Tuesday at his home in Brooklyn. He was the father of Miss Iela Brunn, who is an intimate girlhood friend of Mrs. D. T. Percy and has frequently visited in Arlington. Mr. Brunn

The Paragraph Pulpit.

[UNITARIAN]

Minister, Rev. Frederic Gill, 29 Academy St.

GREAT AFFIRMATIONS.

V: THE SUPREMACY OF CHARACTER.

The greatest question concerning a man, the answer to which determines his real standing and worth, is, "has he been and done his best?" The supreme thing is not that one should believe this or that, or have some particular church connections; but that he should be the noblest man he possibly can be, and live the highest life of which he is capable. All things are to be subservient to character-building. The object of good religion (for not all religion is good) is not to make us sure of going to heaven when we die, but to make us better men here and now, to create more of heaven within our hearts, to make us partakers of eternal life and light while we are still on earth. This is the final aim of all religious services and teaching. Any and every type of religion is good just so far as it realizes this end; and it is condemned as useless just in proportion as it fails here. This principle of supremacy of character is the easiest thing in the world to understand, while to embody it in life is the greatest thing in the world. For it includes every possibility of goodness, in both the inner life of the heart and the outer life of conduct. Not our opinions upon any of the doctrines of religion, but the disposition of the heart and the manner of the life are the things of highest moment.

Questions and correspondence are invited.

was prominently identified with many of the German charitable and banking institutions, as well as the club life of the city of Brooklyn. He has been an attendant for thirty-five years of Plymouth church, of which Henry Ward Beecher was the famous pastor.

—At the morning service at the First Baptist church, on Sunday, there is to be a baptism of several young candidates.

—The bowling game at Somerville, Thursday evening, resulted in a tie, the "Central" winning two strings and A. B. C. one string and pin total.

—The officers of Post 36 are to be installed next Thursday evening. Sec'y of state Wm. M. Olin will officiate. A supper at 7 o'clock precedes the ceremony and at its close fun will rule the hour, as "Olin's Gang" are expected. Associates, town officials and other special guests will make up a large company.

—Mr. Frank C. Allen, who resided in this town several years ago and was chairman of the Republican Town Committee, has recently been admitted to the partnership of the firm of Creese & Cook Co., calf skin tanners of Boston and Danvers. The firm has been enjoying a large measure of prosperity of late and a goodly share of it is attributed to the smart business enterprise of Mr. Allen, whose admission into the firm is considered by his friends a deserving reward of merit.

—The Sunday School Athletic League has taken up hockey and has arranged the following schedule:—

Jan. 8, Baptists vs Episcopalians.
" 11, Universalists vs Episcopalians.
" 15, Congregationalists vs Unitarians.
" 18, Universalists vs Baptists.
" 22, Episcopalians vs Unitarians.
" 25, Congregationalists vs Baptists.
" 29, Unitarians vs Universalists.
" 31, Universalists vs Congregationalists.

To be eligible to play in the games, boys must be regular members in their Sunday school, take an interest in its work and be not over fifteen years old.

—The new year reception rendered to Rev. and Mrs. Fister at the Universalist church, on Wednesday evening, was largely attended and also every seat at the supper tables was occupied. The tables were arranged in groups and lit with red candles in handsome silver chandeliers. The entire main vestry was profusely trimmed with evergreen and the whole presented an inviting appearance. Mrs. W. N. Winn was chairman of the supper committee and they provided a supper which was warmly complimented for its excellence. After a social hour, following the supper, the company adjourned to the church where Mr. F. A. Horter, the chairman of the entertainment committee, presented a musical program by out of town talent which was of a high order of merit and thoroughly enjoyable. It consisted of finely rendered selections by the Haydn Trio, contralto solos by Mrs. J. J. Wakefield, of Milton, a reading by Mr. Wm. D. Higgins, of Arlington, xylophone solo by Miss Hayden, songs by Mr. J. H. Cowlishaw, of Cambridge, violin solo by Mr. E. B. Powell and a mandolin solo by Miss Hayden. It was after ten o'clock when this happy company of friends disbanded with the singing of "Auld Lang Syne." Mr. Frank Bott was master of ceremonies of an evening which will be long and pleasantly remembered.

—The largest and most brilliant dancing party of the entire season took place at the Boat Club on new year's eve. It was a very dressy affair and, strange to relate, there were a good many more men attending than ladies, so the latter were able to dance to their hearts' content. Some lovely frocks were worn, the white dresses forming a neutral background for several charming dresses in
Continued on Page 8.

Like Unto Caesar.

By J. LUDLUM LEE.

Copyright, 1907, by N. E. Daley.

The giant steamship tossed and pitched. The decks were wet with spray from the angry waves, and you could count the passengers on deck on one hand. Two husky men lurched against each other as they turned the corner, both muffled to their ears, puffing vigorously at their pipes to produce a welcome speck of warmth.

"Beg pardon—didn't see you in this rotten fog," said the younger of the two.

"Rotten don't describe it, sir. It's—well, I'll be hanged! My pipe went out in that collision, I guess. Got a match?"

"Sure I have! But what good is it out here? A torch—wouldn't stay lighted in this wind. Come inside a minute and light her up."

They were back on deck in a moment and, as so often happens on board ship, in that time seemed to have made friends. Arm in arm this time they braved the wind and weather. The older man was talking.

"I suppose you think a man of my age ought to be in his cabin a night like this. But, you see, my wife is sick in one bunk and my daughter down and out in another. Guess you and I are about the only ones to venture out, aren't we?"

"Guess we are, sir, unless, of course, the girl with the sable coat is on deck. Nothing keeps her below."

"Girl in sable coat. Who's she?" demanded the elderly man, his attention somewhat aroused.

"Well, I don't know. She is the usual mystery found aboard a boat of this character. Captain says she's a titled woman from the continent going over to see the States. Whoever she is, she's a stunner, old man. Here she is now," he whispered as the figure of a woman passed them.

The old gentleman turned, but too late to see anything save the outline of a woman, clad in a long sable coat, which enveloped her from head to heels.

"Looks pretty good in the dark, young man. I'll take a better peek in the daylight, and in the meantime I guess I'll go below and look after my sick. Good night, sir."

"Good night," said the younger man as he left his newly made friend at the companionway.

Eaton Hollis, representing an English syndicate and bound for New York, was not ready to turn in. He had no one below to look after and fell into a long, steady stride around the deck. He puffed at his pipe and wondered what the girl in the sable coat was doing. He didn't want to appear officious, but he could not help wondering, and as he walked he kept his eyes well open for the fur clad figure. He did not have to look long, for she passed him very soon. Try as he would he could find no plausible excuse for speaking to this evidently self-reliant young woman of title, so on he strode.

Just amidship he heard a voice—such a voice that today he can shut his eyes and hear it in his dreams—saying:

"Oh, I beg your pardon, but would you help me to open this door? I simply cannot do it."

He sprang to her side in an instant, but the door did not yield so easily.

"Do you want to go in? You know the moon is just coming up, and I think the storm is all over," Hollis had grown bold of a sudden.

"Well, really, I do not want to go in, but you know my maid is dreadfully ill, and it seems cruel to leave her alone," answered the sweet voice.

"Oh, bether the maid! Take my arm and let's see how it goes driving double—you can fight the wind so much better with two abreast," urged Hollis, as he extended his left arm.

She looked up at the strong features and then at the glimmer of the moon breaking through the clouds, hesitated for just a moment, then without a word took the proffered arm, and off they went.

The next morning broke clear and bright, and the girl in sable had changed her raiment to a suit which bespoke the art of England's best tailor. That night her gown was of soft, clinging material which showed her figure to perfection, while the cloak that covered her shoulders was the envy of the women passengers. With every gown were bits of jewelry that seemed to belong to them and to just suit her who wore the gorgeous raiment. Hollis stared as did the rest, then shut his eyes and lived over again the walk of the night before, with her frail arm clinging close to his strong one and that sweet, distracting voice chatting in his ear.

He started up as from a reverie as the purser passed him. Hollis offered him a cigar.

"I say, purser, who's the woman over there that nobody speaks to and every woman on the ship envies for her clothes?"

"Oh, that is the Countess of Brienne. Beautiful creature, isn't she? Gad, but she'd make a good show piece for some of those newly rich Americans!" he murmured as he passed on with the cigar in his mouth.

Hollis turned in disgust at the last remark, to be confronted by the "beautiful creature." His attempt at an explanation was cut short by her rippling laugh.

"Oh, don't!" she cried laughingly. "I was tickled to death to hear it. You see I had no idea I was going so well—making such a big hit, as it were. I

am going out for a few turns on deck. Shall I be single or double breasted?" she asked naively.

"Don't you want to change your wraps?" suggested Hollis as he glanced at the beautiful drapery that was about her.

"Oh, no, it doesn't matter," carelessly remarked the countess.

They circled the deck only once, because the crowd was inconveniently large, and soon they were seated side by side in their chairs. The air was chilly, and Hollis offered to go for extra wraps, but just then the maid came up and asked if she would be needed again that night. The countess asked for a coat. The pale faced servant soon returned and heedlessly threw the sable lined wrap over the feet of her mistress. Hollis was dumfounded with this display of extravagance, yet stared in blind adoration at his companion.

"I suppose all men are fools," he ventured to remark.

"Oh, are they?" answered the countess, with a ring of disappointment in her voice. "You see, I am very young and I don't know, but now you are a man of the world, a man of experience, and I suppose you know. I thought some day I might meet a man who was not a fool, and then I should fall in love with him."

"Lucky man," murmured Hollis, but his throat seemed to go dry and his pipe went out. "Do you think I am a fool?"

"Well, really, I don't know you so very well, but I think you're dreadfully stupid. You seem to have so little to say."

Hollis was just going to say something, but he looked at the sable coat and the beautifully gowned figure of the woman within it and he closed his lips firmly.

Thereafter they met at rare intervals—not oftener than Hollis could help, and the day the boat docked in New York he went over to say goodbye.

"I wish I could call—just once!" he pleaded as she hesitated.

"This is my card, Mr. Hollis, and if you will come—you may," she added as she handed him a neat little envelope with a card inclosed.

"Hollis slipped in into his pocket and once more said goodbye to his lady with the silvery voice. How queer that sounded. "If you will come—you may." What had she meant?

The next night Hollis hailed a hansom at the corner of his hotel and gave the driver the address. When they drew up in front of a little apartment house he wondered, but went in. Everything connected with the girl seemed a mystery, so he did not hesitate. The card had read, "Ask for Miss Tonsley." He did so, and the maid said she would be in directly. He glanced about the room. Nothing elegant, yet of exquisite refinement. He looked at the pictures. There she was as a child, here as a young girl, and there again she was standing in flesh and blood in the door with two hands outstretched.

Somehow she seemed more real, more alive than ever before as she held out her hands, and he took them. She was dressed in some simple gown, and they sat on the couch together while he told her of his hopeless love, his longing for her and of his salary of a few thousand a year.

"My darling, I want you, and by heavens, I'll have you, even if you are a countess! Won't you let me try to win you? Oh, if you only knew—if you only knew!"

"I know too well," the sweet voice said. "But I'm not a countess at all. I'm a poor girl, and my name is Tonsley, just Sarah Tonsley. There's nothing royal about that, is there? I am not a countess, and all those fine clothes were not mine. You see, we lost all our money, and I had to do something. Well, I could speak French and knew good clothes, so a big firm sent me over to buy model gowns. I wore them to avoid duty. Of course I sold them some, but the model was just as good to copy, and—oh, please please don't hold me so tight, dear," she almost sung into his ear.

But he did not seem to hear her. He was saying to himself over and over again:

"Not the Countess of Brienne, but Mrs. Eaton Hollis."

The Poor Sick Boy.

Mark Twain, on a visit to his birthplace—Hannibal, Mo.—told to the school children a true story about a schoolboy.

"This boy," he said, "awoke one morning very ill. His groans alarmed the household. The doctor was sent for and came posthaste.

"Well," said the doctor as he entered the sickroom, "what is the trouble?"

"A pain in my side," said the boy.

"Any pain in the head?"

"Yes, sir."

"Is the right hand stiff?"

"A little."

"How about the right foot?"

"That's stiff too."

"The doctor winked at the boy's mother.

"Well," he said, "you're pretty sick. But you'll be able to go to school on Monday. Let me see, today is Saturday, and—"

"Is today Saturday?" said the boy in a vexed tone. "I thought it was Friday."

"Half an hour later that boy declared himself healed and got up. Then they packed him off to school, for it was Friday, after all!"—Louisville Courier-Journal.

A Severe Sense.

Grateful Mother—Oh, are you the noble young man who rescued my daughter from a watery grave?

Noble Young Man (who is truly modest)—Yes, madam, but I assure you I only did it from a sense of duty.—Judge.

ADVOCATE

Good Work
Low Prices
Promptness

THESE FORM THE
FOUNDATION ON
WHICH

C. S. PARKER & SON

base solicitation of orders from those not familiar with the past history of the office and who perhaps do not know it as

Splendidly Equipped

are the commodious and well fitted rooms at

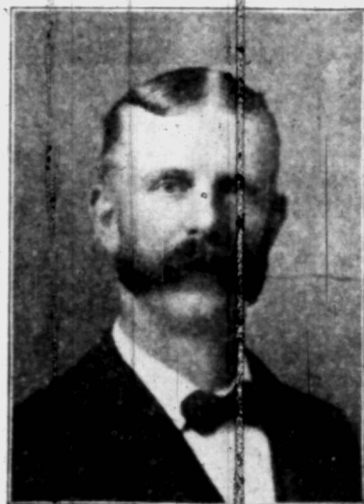
446 Massachusetts Ave.,
ARLINGTON, MASS.

to execute promptly and in highest style of the art, any thing pertaining to

Job Printing

Also, Books, Pamphlets, Folders, etc., etc.

WE STRIVE TO PLEASE



GEO. A. LAW'S
HACK, BOARDING,
LIVERY STABLE.

Everything new and up-to-date in this 9,000 sq. ft. of floor space. All kinds of teams to let by the day, week or month. First-class, hack teams in any number required for funerals, weddings, etc.

14 Mill Street, Arlington, Mass.

FRANK A. LOCKE,

Piano Tuner, Repairer and Regulator.

Over 20 Years' Experience. Tuner in Arlington 15 Years.

Boston Office, 52 Bromfield St.

(R. Nichols & Son's Art Store.)

Telephone connection with residence and office. Recommendations from manufacturers, dealers, teachers, colleges and the musical profession.

Pianos selected for parties about to buy and \$25 to \$75 saved. Arlington office, Grosvenor's drug store. Lexington office, H. V. Smith's periodical store. Arlington Heights Office at Post Office.

Refers to: Ex-Gov. Brackett, W. W. Rawson, Dr. Pease, G. A. Allen, H. G. Porter, E. H. Gray, H. A. Plimner, E. Nelson, Blake, Wm. E. Wood, Hon. Sam'l McCall, Vice-Prest. Berry, B. & M. R. R., Ex-Supt. French, N. Y. N. H. & H. R. R., Gen. Manager Barr, B. & M. R. R., and many others.



ARLINGTON INSURANCE AGENCY

BURGLARS

Are now working in Arlington and vicinity. Call on

GEO. Y. WELLINGTON & SON

SAVINGS BANK BUILDING, - Arlington, Mass.

Who will insure you against Burglary, Theft and Larceny
Telephone Ari. 303-4

R. W. HILLIARD
Insurance Agency,
624 Mass. Avenue,
ARLINGTON, - MASS
Tel. 3684 Boston. Boston Office, 71 Kirby St.

J. C. FLETCHER, Proprietor.

FLETCHER'S ARLINGTON and BOSTON OVERLAND EXPRESS.

PROMPT AND EFFICIENT SERVICE GUARANTEED.

Boston offices: 15 Merchants Row, 105 Arch street, 11 Harrison avenue extension. Arlington boxes at Town Hall.

H. A. Perham, Agent, Post Office Building



C. S. PARKER & SON, Printers.

HUMOR OF THE HOUR

There were two Irishmen who recently came over to seek employment in America. Pat secured a position here, but because of some misunderstanding between his employer and himself he was to be discharged on the following Monday if he could not answer three questions.

Pat came home with a heavy heart that night and told his twin brother Mike the questions, which were: How much does the moon weigh? How many stars are there? What am I thinking about? As the brothers looked very much alike, Mike said that he would go in Pat's place and answer the three questions, for he considered himself brighter than Pat.

As soon as Mike entered the office Monday morning his brother's employer said, "Pat, are you ready for the questions?" "Yes, sir," said Mike.

"Very well. How much does the moon weigh?" "Hundred pounds."

"How d'ye know?" "There's four quarters."

"How many stars are there?" "A million."

"How d'ye know?" "Go count 'em."

"What am I thinking about?" "You're thinkin' that I'm Pat, but I'm not, I'm Mike."—Philadelphia Ledger.

The Full Particulars.

The other day a lady who lives in our town entered a grocery store and asked to be shown a good kind of breakfast cereal.

The clerk took down a package and said:

"Madam, this is a predigested food."

"Oh, is that so?" she returned. "And by whom?"—Woman's Home Companion.

The Wrong Bell.

"I hear that you proposed to Miss Flirtleigh and then backed out of it. Why?"

"Because when she said 'Yes' her voice had a queer ring in it."

"What sort of ring?"

"A sort of 'previous engagement' ring."—Judge.

Expert Opinion.



Poet—Who was the man who wrote those beautiful words, "The night hath a thousand eyes?"

Practical Friend—I don't know; some oculist, I guess.—Philadelphia Press.

He Was So Smart.

Complimentary Visitor—I do think your son is so bright.

Mother (with evident pride)—Ah, yes! He works so hard at his books I have been afraid he will develop the Bright's disease.—Bohemian.

The Conceited Male.

Miss Pechis—I think Mr. Mainchant considers me quite pretty.

Miss Goodfellow—Yes, he told me so. He said he was really quite sorry that you had no money.—Philadelphia Press.

A Bond Deal.

"I want to get rid of some bonds."

"Out of my line," replied the lawyer.

"But these are matrimonial bonds," rejoined the caller, putting a different face on the matter.—New York Times.

Legitimate There.

"I have been invited to invest for big profits in an irrigating company."

"That's an enterprise that can afford to have a great deal of water in its stock."—Baltimore American.

Procuring Information.

Brooke—The sexton seems to find out a great deal about the members of the choir.

Lynn—Yes. He pumps the organ.—Woman's Home Companion.

The First Requirement.

"I wish," said the callow youth, "I could learn how to shave quickly."

"First catch your hare," quoted his sarcastic friend.—Philadelphia Press.

Inner Consciousness.

"Those shrimps we had for dinner were not wholesome."

"How do you know?"

"I have inside information."—Puck.

The Reason.

She—My, that was a heavy play!

He—Perhaps it was on account of the stage waits.—Baltimore American.

Wanted—A Leap Year Girl.

I've read about the leap year girl. Since first inclined to love's young dream.

We often meet in fiction's realm, Where, like a queen, she reigns supreme.

But, though I've hunted far and wide, In life she never greets my scan.

I know I'd love a girl like that, For I'm a very bashful man.

Please, Mr. Editor, be kind And print this halting verse of mine.

Some leap year girl might read it then And write to me a tender line.

I want to hear from some such girl, But sometimes fear I never can.

Yes, I could love a girl like that, Though I'm a very bashful man.

—Louis E. Thayer in Woman's Home Companion.

FACTS IN FEW LINES

Foreigners of various nationalities are busy in Colombia exploring for minerals.

A pet dog of John Case of Long Island bit off his owner's nose while Case was caressing the animal.

William E. Robinson in his zeal to catch a rabbit chased it across a cemetery in St. Louis and was fined \$10.

High tide the other day drove out rats from the piers at Boston, and in two hours business men and boys killed thousands.

Italians to the number of 30,000 emigrated last year to South American ports as against 287,000 who came to the United States.

A sick lion in the Bronx (N. Y.) Zoological park became excited by noises and roared until he had a hemorrhage, which caused his death.

There are parts of Spain where the hat is unknown, except in pictures. The men when they need a covering tie up their heads, and the women use flowers.

Twin sisters named Moore of Chicago are so much alike that Dr. Charles A. Street, a dentist, in love with one of them, was forced to identify his sweetheart by her teeth.

Fishermen at Calvi, Corsica, were sure the other day that they had seen a sea serpent over sixty feet long. They were so terrified that they begged the government to send a torpedo boat to protect them.

A hog weighing 270 pounds, fed in Brooklyn on beer and whisky by some jokers, knocked over two policemen, boarded a trolley car and caused a panic and was finally caught by a reserve force of twenty policemen.

About sixty-four years ago there were twelve Juneses on Jones Hill, in Enfield, N. H., and now none of that name is left there. There were thirteen Cloughs at North End and ten at Enfield Center, none of whom is left.

An index of prices just published in Milan shows that with a single exception (during an unusual period about twenty-five years ago) prices of food and food products have never before been so high in Italy as they are at present.

A statue in Wells cathedral, England, representing "The Fruit Stealer," is almost an exact copy of the features of Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman. The statue is carved on a capital in the nave of the beautiful church and is about 600 years old.

The judge at the Clerkenwell (London) county court said that disputes affecting the internal parts of motor cars were becoming so frequent that he thought of taking a course of technical instruction at the Northampton Institute to help him in deciding them.

In digging over the earth dredged from the Kennebec river (Maine) channel workmen found an anchor that reminded many of the days of Captain Kidd. The shanks have a spread of nearly four feet, and the anchor was roughly hand-forged. It is covered with rust.

A negro woman named Verden went to Alaska thirteen years ago to work to keep her parents from starving. She recently returned to Des Moines loaded with jewelry and worth a million dollars. She got a start by keeping a hotel, where every man paid \$100 a month for board.

Although the sovereignty of China has been theoretically restored in Manchuria, the South Manchurian railway refuses to carry Chinese mails unless they are sent through the Japanese postoffice and international rates paid on what is considered to be Chinese inland correspondence.

Students in the Carnegie technical schools at Plattsburg are practicing surveying at night in Schenley park. The object is to instruct in night work those who are to become mining and railroad engineers. Lanterns are used for placing sights and small electric lights for taking vernier readings.

A Swiss chocolate-maker has had maps printed on cakes of chocolate and distributed to different schoolmasters. He has also reproduced famous scenes in Swiss history so as to encourage the young idea to learn—and to eat his chocolate. But the governing council of Vaud put a stop to his advertising.

In South Africa a Chinese laborer is undergoing imprisonment for theft and desertion from the Johannesburg mines. During his trial he informed the magistrate that he left his work with the intention of walking home from Africa to China and that he hoped to reach it by following the railway line.

Germany's government has decided to monopolize the manufacture of brandy throughout the empire. It will guarantee the manufacturers market prices for their spirit, but the price of brandy to consumers will be raised. The net profit to the government will be estimated at about \$17,500,000 in the first year.

Protesting against the extravagant way in which Dutch people are represented on the British stage and in British comic papers, Arthur Marshall, A. R. L. B. A., in a lecture in London said a sky blue patch on scarlet trousers is a thing unknown, while the children and girls of Holland are invariably sweet and modest in appearance.

The Empress Eugenie treasures a pen made from the quill of a golden eagle's wing and richly mounted with diamonds and gold, which was used at her request by the fourteen plenipotentiaries who signed the treaty of Paris in 1856. When the Hon. Mr. Ward, eldest son of Lord Bangor, was married some time ago the register was signed with a quill pen which was used by the high contracting powers in signing the treaty of Vienna and which has several times been utilized at weddings in the Ward family.

Arlington Advocate

OFFICE
Fowle's Block, Mass. Avenue.

Published every Saturday noon by
C. S. PARKER & SON,
Editors and Proprietors.
Subscription \$2. Single copies 5 cts.

Arlington, January 4, 1908.

ADVERTISING RATES.
Reading Notices, per line, 25 cts
Special Notices, " 15 "
Religious and Obituary Notices, per line, 10 "
Advertisements, per inch, 75 "
" one-half inch, 50 "
Marriages and Deaths—free.

Entered at the Boston postoffice, Arlington (Station) as second class matter.

New Year Greeting.

The changing of the figures in our newspaper heading by substituting an eight for a seven, for us marks the completion of another round of fifty-two Saturdays. In set phrase, because there seems to be no other form, but with hearty good will, we again greet our readers with the words on the lips of nearly all on Wednesday last,—the familiar "Happy New Year." For more than the third of a century it has been our privilege to extend this greeting. In view of this fact, may we be pardoned if, instead of making a little forecast, we turn thought backward to find occasion why the future should be faced hopefully.

The changes in all that pertains to the town's life, that have come gradually with the passing years, can only be realized as they are gone over in detail and their full import understood only when the comparison these items suggest is made between the present and that past. Methods of transacting town business, new streets and avenues opened, new dwellings and commodious business blocks erected, a fine library building, new and remodelled churches,—all these the natural result of individual and corporate prosperity and the rapidly increasing population. We who have seen the gain, perhaps not phenomenal in any year, do not realize how large the growth has been, but to visitors returning after long absences, what is so common as to be unnoticed is to them well nigh a marvel.

Again our town enjoys an enviable place in that fine belt of law abiding, order loving communities circling the metropolis with an influence for good that was suggested at least in the recent municipal election, and each citizen ought to ask himself, what part have I had in bringing this desirable state to pass. If in all these years any one has not been a helper, or if perchance he has stood as a bar to progress and improved conditions, let these better things and no one will deny they are not better things) appeal to his better self and now enlist his sympathy and help.

There is yet much to be added to the present good. Acceptable and occasion for local pride as our town stands to-day, it is far below ideal conditions in many respects. Probably they will always be in many other respects also, until selfishness is eliminated from our poor human nature. To accomplish this ideal demands the best in us all.

Then, looking back to a past that is full of encouragement in its honorable record, have we not reason to look hopefully to the record to be written on the leaf so freshly turned, if in the turning of that leaf there comes, as we hope it will to every one, suggestion to avoid the mistakes in the old record, clear because so plainly written, and make this new 1908 cleaner, better, more helpful than any in the past?

A Successful Local Institution.

Arlington National Bank is commencing on its seventeenth year. For 1907 it has paid its usual five per cent dividend and on the first of January an "extra" two and one-half per cent. This is notable, when at this time so many institutions are either "passing" or "cutting" their dividends. Its first public meeting was held on Oct. 12, 1891; elected directors Nov. 19, 1891. Out of sixty-six original stockholders, twenty are dead. Of its first Board of Directors, Cyrus Wood and E. S. Spaulding have died, and Edw. S. Fessenden and S. A. Fowle have resigned. Five of the first board still remain on it,—Messrs. Blake, Frost, Hoyt, Schwanb and Wyman. To these have been added Messrs. Allen, Bailey, Farmer and Hornblower.

Starting with a capital of \$50,000, it has accumulated a "surplus" of \$50,000, with \$4000 of "undivided profits." It has gone through the exciting time of the past months without the least trouble in its affairs. The full confidence of its depositors has been exhibited by its strong showing in its last statement to the "Comptroller" made last month. It has regularly sent in currency to its Boston reserve agent, thus helping instead of calling for help. Every pay-roll demand of its patrons has been promptly and fully met. It is a local institution that commands the respect of all our people. It is a great convenience to this entire neighborhood, counting, as it does, business men from Lexington, Belmont, West Medford and North Cambridge among its patrons. Its hours for business are early and late, with two evenings a week from 7 to 8.30.

We are so accustomed to the bank's assistance that many do not fully realize how necessary it has become to our wants, in its prompt supplying all our monetary needs, in furnishing funds or exchanging same. It is as liberal in its terms as the only other bank or Trust Co. in the state. It only asks of us a patronage on same terms as are given elsewhere.

Secretary Taft has visited Boston and in the presence of a company of people important in the affairs of that city, made a notable speech. It in a sense was a presentation of his claims for the Republican nomination for President, but it was also a defense of President Roosevelt that has been gratefully received. He said:

"It is said that the administration has arraigned the whole business community as dishonest. I deny it. The President has condemned the law-breakers. He has convinced those who have unlawfully accumulated enormous powers and capital that they are not immune. He has put the fear of the law in their hearts. They have been acute enough to attempt to protect themselves by giving the impression that his action has been directed against the whole business community. It is true that the business men of our community as a whole are honest and their methods are sound. The President has never said otherwise. Indeed, it is chiefly in the interest of the great body of honest business men that he has made his great fight for lawful business methods."

On Wednesday, Jan. 8th, occurs the 25th anniversary of the commencement of Mr. B. F. Keith's career as a manager of theatrical enterprises in the city of Boston, for on January 8th, 1883, he threw open the doors of the first amusement resort with which he was connected as proprietor. It was a modest beginning, for it was what would be called nowadays a "store show," where Clark's Hotel now stands on Washington street. It seems to be particularly appropriate that one of the ways in which the anniversary will be celebrated, the arrangement of a special program of thoroughly representative features of the vaudeville of to-day, made possible only by the policies and ideas of Mr. Keith, is a way in which the public will be enabled to join, greatly, to their own advantage, for they will have the opportunity of witnessing a truly remarkable performance. The program for this week will be found among Theatre Notes.

Many people look upon the tariff question as if it were a mere matter of schedules. Instead of being this, which is a mere incident, the tariff question is one of governmental policy. It is purely political, and it is for the majority to decide whether a tariff simply sufficient to cover the expenses of the government shall be imposed—"a tariff for revenue only,"—on imports, or whether it shall be arranged to protect and foster industries.

The officers of the Grand Lodge of Masons were installed on Friday evening of last week, and the occasion was one of deep interest to all participants. Grand Master J. Albert Blake, was installed in this office for his third consecutive term. W. H. L. Odell is the Deputy Grand Master. Among the other officers installed was Mr. R. Walter Hilliard, of Arlington, the Senior Grand Hierarch.

Bear in mind the fact that it was because the trade balance was so largely in favor of this country that during the recent money panic financial interests were able to extract such vast sums of gold from the hoarded store abroad. That golden stream did not pour into this country by favor, but in response to a demand that had to be met.

The southern cotton growers combine to hold back their staple for a rise in price; the tobacco raisers of Kentucky organize to control the market price of their product. Both combinations spend considerable time and strength railing at trusts.

So many fine stories are being published in these days of keen editorial competition and high prices, that one must be of exceptional merit to stand out above its fellows and attract the undivided attention of the reading public. Such a story, however, is "The Duchess of Dreams," Edith Macvane's latest novel which is published complete in the January Lippincott's. Miss Macvane has at least temporarily abandoned la belle France as the locale of her stories, for the scenes of her new one are laid in America, at Newport. Among the shorter stories, Richard Le Gallienne's contribution, "Omar in Central Park," commands attention both for its quaint humor and its novelty of theme. "The First Indorsement," by Leila Burton Wells, is a strongly dramatic story of army life in the Philippines. "Nursing an Oil Deal," by Charles U. Becker, is a farcical tale of a boom town, and "The Fortunes of Splinter," by D. M. Henderson, Jr., gives a very funny account of the primitive way of dispensing justice in a frontier community. "A Vision of Cold," a sketch by Rupert Hughes, is a remarkable bit of word painting. Another of Dr. George Lincoln Walton's noteworthy and helpful series of articles on "Worry and Allied Mental States," also appears in this issue, the subject treated this time being "Hypochondria." The department "Ways of the Hour" contains the following brief but forceful papers: "A New Year's Thought," by Philip Becker Goetz; "Legislative Pay," by René Bache; "The Future of Cuba," by "An English Resident;" and "Esperanto," by Ellis O. Jones. Verses by Florence Earle Coates, Herman Schefauer, and others, besides the usual—rather the unusual—department of humor, "Walnuts and Wine," complete the number, which is certainly a banner one.

An Author Deceased.

Arlington has lost one of its distinguished residents in the death of Susan Hartley Sweet, of 18 Oakland avenue, who died Tuesday after a long period of invalidism. The deceased has, with her sister, Sophie M. Sweet, the auditor and editor, resided at the Heights for a long period of years, but their names are well known among literary people as writers of poems and short stories of rare merit. Mr. Nixon Waterman, the author and poet, has furnished the following sketch of the deceased, which appeared in the Boston Transcript:—

"Miss Sweet's collection of stories, 'Field Clover and Beach Grass,' published in 1895, gave her first rank as a writer of brilliant, pleasing short stories, and her poems, which have appeared in most of the magazines of the country, reflected in a peculiarly happy manner the writer's intimate knowledge of nature and her fondness for birds and flowers and all the various phases of the out door world. She was a 'nature lover' in the broadest and best sense, and though her fine talent for writing was for many years hindered by impaired health, she has left many word pictures of field and forest and garden that are deemed the very best of their kind."

Miss Sweet was a direct descendant of Governor Dudley's daughter, Ann Bradstreet, America's first woman of letters, and possessed the fine qualities of mind and manner that distinguished her as one of rare culture and refinement. The funeral service was held this Friday afternoon, at 2 p. m., from the late home of the deceased.

Marriages.

SAVAGE—RODIN—In Arlington, Jan. 1, by Rev. S. C. Bushnell, Frank B. Savage and Jennie M. Rodin.

Deaths.

BEDDOES—In Arlington, Dec. 28, Max James Beddoes, aged 23 years, 10 months.
SWETT—In Arlington, Dec. 31, Susan Hartley Sweet, aged 35 years.
HAMMOND—In Arlington, Dec. 26, Mary Elizabeth, wife of Isaac A. Hammond, 51 years, 3 months.
O'BRIEN—In Boston, Dec. 26, James P. O'Brien, aged 22 years, 1 month.
Dwyer—In Arlington, Dec. 26, Mary E., daughter of Joseph L. and Mary E. Dwyer, aged 6 months, 21 days.
FRASER—In Boston, Dec. 25, James A. Fraser, of Arlington, aged 49 years, 6 months.
McNAMARA—In Arlington, Dec. 28, Mary, wife of John McNamara, aged 67 years.
MALONEY—In Arlington, Dec. 28, Bridget, widow of James Maloney, aged 68 years.
GADSDEN—In Arlington, Dec. 28, George A. Gadsden, aged 31 years.

LOST. Lost or strayed from the home of Mr. Patterson on Forest street, the latter part of last week, a full bred and valuable Angora Cat, mated in color. Will the finder please return and receive reward.

WANTED. A reliable, experienced girl for general housework. Apply at once, 265 South St., Arlington.

FURNISHED. Two rooms for light house-keeping with all improvements, near steam and electric cars. D. M. Advocate Office. Jan 1 W 3.

TO-LET. House, 3 rooms and bath, centrally located, modern conveniences, rent \$400 a year. Also house 8 rooms, pleasantly located, \$17 month. Apply to O. W. Whittemore, 833 Mass. Ave., Arlington.

LOST. A silver ring with monogram G. F. H. Thursday, between Mass. Ave. and Addison St. Finder please return to 18 Addison St. and receive reward.

MISS I. A. DOYLE of 477 Massachusetts Ave. wishes to announce to her many patrons the removal of her business to 77 Lexington St., East Boston. Take Lexington St. car at Scollay Square Tunnel.

ROOM TO LET. A very comfortable room to let, No. 10 Belmont street. Pleasant location. 21dec2w Apply to Mrs. WILLIAMS.

HOUSE TO LET. No. 6 Whittemore street, 7 rooms, and bath. Rent \$30. Apply to E. F. DEERING, 11 Avon place, Arlington 2nov

We Weave RUGS From Your Worn and discarded Carpets—Circular—No Agents—BELGRADE RUG CO 32 Hollis St Boston

MANY GOOD PRESCRIPTIONS FOR GLASSES
Are ruined by poor adjustment of frames or mountings. Correct frame fitting is "OUR HOBBY"

Chase & Sanford Co.
TREMONT TEMPLE BOSTON
2 MOODY STREET WALTHAM
Prescription Opticians
FOR SALE.

at the SPREDDY FARM in Bedford. About 5 TONS of CHOICE RYE STRAW
In bundles, suitable for matting. For particulars Address, G. S. PEAVEY, 2nov 11 Greenfield, N. H.

COLD WEATHER PROTECTION

Ford's Weather Strip can be put on by anybody. R. W. Shattuck & Co. Sole Agents. Also felt and rubber weather strips for doors and windows.

OIL HEATERS HEATING STOVES
Refined kerosene oil for stoves and lamps. Daily delivery in Arlington.

R. W. Shattuck & Co.
467 MASSACHUSETTS AVE. Phone 114

Brief News Items.

The great Colonial Arms Hotel at Gloucester was destroyed by fire on the night of Jan. 1.

The Mass. Legislature organized on Tuesday by the election of officers serving last year.

The U. S. fleet bound for the Pacific is now on its way to the next stopping place, Rio Janeiro.

The great Seaboard Air Line R. R. is in the hands of a receiver. The amount involved is \$75,000,000.

The Governor of Nevada has called an extra session of the Legislature to consider the situation at Goldfield.

Porto Rico is planning to build two hundred new school houses. The demand for teachers is greater than the supply.

As figured out by experts, one-fourth of all the gold coinage of the world is stored in vaults in the United States.

Dandelions have been in bloom in sheltered places here for two months past and are not yet nipped by a killing frost.

Under Lawson's manipulation, Bay State Gas stock has advanced from ten cents a share to seven or eight times that figure.

The formal transfer of Boston postoffice from Mr. Hibbard to Mr. Mansfield, the new appointee, took place at midnight, Dec. 31.

The storm of last Monday laid an embargo on shipping in Boston harbor. The coastwise steamers abandoned their trips for that day.

At the close of the year the Kennebec river is open for navigation. This is something unusual, but the ice men have no fear about the ice crop to be gathered this year.

The stealing of \$1,000 from the safe of a Boston firm seems likely to have been a misappropriation of funds by the head of the firm and not a mysterious disappearance of the money.

The new home for "Frances Willard Settlement," on Chandler St., Boston, was dedicated Jan. 1. The new quarters will give opportunity for greatly broadening this branch of W. C. T. U. work.

Charles S. Groves, private secretary to Gov. Guild, has resigned to take the position of secretary of the Republican State Committee. Frank L. Dean of Worcester becomes executive secretary to Gov. Guild.

Rails over the new bridge across the Mystic river at West Medford were joined on Sunday and the temporary structure will now be removed. The new bridge spans the parkway to the Falls and is a fine piece of engineering and construction.

With the opening of a coffin, which was found to contain a skeleton and not a roll of lead as had been testified to by witnesses, the suit of one Druce for the Duke of Poland estates seems to have collapsed. Prosecutions for perjury are to follow.

The recent article of Ex-Prest. Cleveland on the position he occupies, has led to several propositions looking to some official recognition of one who has served as President. One of these is that the retiring President be made Governor of the Dist. of Columbia until displaced by his successor. This seems to be a temporary solution only.

It is good news that the grade crossing commission has received from the Boston & Maine railroad plans and specifications for the abolition of the Fitchburg railroad crossing at Somerville avenue. The recent deadly accident at this crossing was only one more confirmation of the fears which everybody familiar with the location has always had.

Theatre Notes.

Another big bill of headliners has been provided for the Ophreum next week, including such stars as the famous Lily Lena, Emma "Night in an English Music Hall," "Adeline Dunlap in 'The Operator,'" Will Dillon, author of "Every Little Bit added to what you got," and a host of others. Miss Lily Lena, owing to indisposition, was at a disadvantage last week but has fully recovered her voice and will be heard in some of her great successes. "The Operator" is one of the strongest one act plays ever written. Kate and Harry Jackson have a very funny comedy sketch, and others on this bill are the Three McCarte Sisters, clever musicians; the Kemps, a colored team; the Five Madcaps a gay company of young girls; Hill and Whittaker and the Kinetograph.

Klaw & Erlanger's great production of "The Round Up" which has held the stage at the Broadway Theatre in New York for many months, will open for a run at the Colonial Theatre in Boston next Monday evening, Jan. 5th. This production is of such magnitude that it cannot be presented on any other stage in New England. "The Round Up" is a powerful play, appealing with singular force to the romantic spirit inherent in everyone. The story is true to the heart and to nature, its characters are well drawn and cleverly contrasted and the entire performance teems with dash and spirit from start to finish. It is so real in its characters, its Indians, cowboys, scouts and cavaliers, its bucking horses and its thrilling battle spectacle, that one is translated to the locale of the scenes, and, for the time, becomes actually a participant in stirring events in the great southwest. The sense of witnessing stage mimicry is entirely lost in the auditor of "The Round Up." This is the secret of the really marvelous success of this play.

The headliners of the anniversary bill at Keith's will be Clayton White and Marie Stuart, Walter C. Kelly, Bessie Wynne, the Romany Opera Company, the Heras Family, Bert Levy, Lausky's String Quintette, Caron and Herbert, and Cooper and Robinson—every act thoroughly representative of the highest type of the branch of vaudeville to which they belong. Clayton White and Marie Stuart are to present for the first time in Boston their new Hobart sketch, "Charlie." "The Virginia Judge," as Walter C. Kelly is known, stands alone as a teller of dialect stories. There is no prettier, daintier, more winsome soubrette in vaudeville than Bessie Wynne, who will have an almost entirely new repertoire of songs. The Romany Opera Company is the great singing organization vaudeville has ever known. One of the best of the best of the great acrobatic troupes that Europe has sent to us. Particularly novel is the act of Bert Levy, the well known caricaturist. Lausky's String Quintette is a thoroughly high class instrumental organization, while Caron and Herbert hold a foremost position as acrobatic comedians, and Cooper and Robinson are the cleverest team of "real comic" singers and dancers now on the stage. The Clarence Sisters, two chic soubrettes from Australia; Dudley and Cheslyn, vocalists; the Rice Brothers, horizontal bar humorists; Ed Estus, a great equilibrist, and new pictures by the Kinetograph will round out a bill worthy the occasion.

Of keen interest to theatre patrons is the change in policy at the Tremont which takes effect Monday, Jan. 6, when that playhouse abandons vaudeville and returns to former conditions, offering regular attractions. And what brightens in this change is the fact that it brings back Henry W. Savage's musical plays, which in seasons past were features at the Tremont, and indeed of the Boston theatrical year. Under the change of policy at the Tremont the first offering will be one of Mr. Savage's companies, "Tom Jones," will be the attraction. "Tom Jones" and "The Merry Widow" are the two new productions Mr. Savage has made this season. Both "Tom Jones" and "The Merry Widow" have been the musical hits of the season in New York, and patrons of the Tremont are fortunate in having the chance to enjoy the same in this city. "Tom Jones" is a comic opera founded on Fielding's famous novel. In London and in New York it scored a tremendous success. It is old English, and its music, by Edward German, is of distinct charm. Furthermore the comedy is excellent. The whole fabric is a clever combination of comedy and melody of exceptional attractiveness, while the stage pictures, representing English scenes of one hundred and fifty years ago, are of striking effectiveness. The cast includes Louise Gunning, William Norris, Gertrude Quinlan, Albert Parr, John Bunny, Henry Norman, May Mooney, Vaughan Trevor, Florence Burdette, and many others, with a big chorus and special orchestra. The engagement is limited to two weeks, beginning Jan. 6, with matinees Wednesdays and Saturdays.

THE ANSWER

is an important thing to consider in sending any kind of a message

A letter brings an answer in days; a telegram brings an answer in hours; but the long distance telephone brings an answer instantly. Why not stop to consider the value of an immediate answer?

We have pay stations everywhere.

Look for the blue bell

New England Telephone and Telegraph Company

"Old Upham Market" Heavy Corn Fed Beef, Veal, Pork and Lamb

Personal attention given to the selection of ROASTS, CHICKENS, BROILERS, TURKEYS, DUCKS and CAPONS.

Vegetables of all varieties. Green stuff from local growers fresh every day
H. P. HINCKLEY.

ESTABLISHED 1841

J. Henry Hartwell & Son, Undertakers,

Will attend to all duties connected with our profession.

A Lady Attendant, when desired.

Office and Warerooms, 4, Medford St., ARLINGTON, MASS.

Telephone Connection.—Office 127-2; Res. 127-3. Residence and Night Call.—792 Mass. Avenue.

Branch Office, 55 PARK AVE., Arlington Hts.

DOW & GILES

Will put their **Christmas Goods** on sale two weeks earlier than last year. They have a full line of **German Toys and Novelties** of all descriptions.

In order to make room for Christmas Goods they will sell all their fall and winter goods at reduced prices.

FLEECE LINED UNDERWEAR for men, women and children at **Lowest Possible Prices** for the quality.

Ask to see our Dog Skin Gloves for ladies and men.

CLARK BROTHERS, COAL AND GRAIN

We handle the Best Grades of GRAIN and

ALL RAIL COAL

Grain and Coal Elevators, - CAMBRIDGE JUNCTION.

Office, 246 Mass. Ave., North Cambridge Junction.

GOODS DELIVERED IN ARLINGTON

FREE EXHIBITION Right in This Town

At Grossmith's Pharmacy

Victor Talking Machine

We have hundreds of new Records and invite You to come in and hear them.

You ought to have a machine yourself. We have them for \$17.00—good ones, too. Records 35c. and 60c.

Come in and let us play some records for you anyway.

We are agents.

You can get drugs, medicines and prescriptions at Boston prices. You never find this Drug Store unprepared to serve your wants.

Try our Balsam Tar for coughs, 25c. Try our lippitt tablets for colds, 25c. Almond Oil Cream, 10c. to 25c. jars. Blood and Nerve Tonic, 75c. bottle. Hypophosphites, 60c., 75c. bottle. Beef, Iron and Wine, 50c. pint. Electric Liniment, 25c., 35c. bottle. Emulsion Cod Liver Oil, 65c. pint.

Try us on Prescriptions. Registered clerk always in charge. *We can save you money.

Grossmith's Cor. Pharmacy

Telephone us your orders. We have two telephones. Goods delivered quick.

A VALID OBJECTION.

Young Sheridan's Ready Wit Saved Him a Birching.

Richard Brinsley Sheridan early evinced a genius for getting something for nothing and seeing the door of the refectory had inadvertently been left unlocked, peeped in and saw a huge basket of grapes freshly gathered from the orchard.

Stealthily closing the door and approaching the grapes, he thus addressed them: "I publish the banns of marriage between Richard Brinsley Sheridan and these grapes. Is there any one to forbid the banns?" And, having no reply to his query, he proceeded to fill his breadbasket from the other basket with great gusto. But retribution was to follow, for on the class being reassembled the master called upon Richard Brinsley Sheridan to stand forth and joined with his name the ominous name of Walker, who was the dunce of the school and selected from his weight and size to mount the culprit upon his shoulders in order that the master might get a firm surface upon which to use the birch with effect.

Sheridan being duly mounted and appropriately denuded of superfluous raiment, the master thus addressed him: "I publish the banns of marriage between Richard Brinsley Sheridan and this birch. Is there any just cause or impediment why the two parties should not be joined in holy matrimony?"

"Hold!" yelled Sheridan. "Well!" said the master. To which Sheridan said, "Why, sir, the parties are not agreed."

This being not only witty, but apt, as being a valid objection in point of law, Sheridan was requested to retire and restore himself to his former habiliments amid the uncontrollable laughter of all concerned, including the head master.—Exchange.

THE LAND OF OPHIR.

Where Was It—In Mashonaland, South Arabia or India?

One of the most interesting and important questions concerning Biblical sites perpetually invites research and persistently evades solution. "Where is the land of Ophir?" Dr. Karl Peters at a public meeting in Berlin declared emphatically that this famous Biblical region is located between the Zambezi and Limpopo rivers. He told his German audience how he has discovered many shafts of ancient gold mines, 500 temples, fortifications and other ruins of Phoenician origin. Dr. Peters affirms that coins unearthed in Mashonaland belong undoubtedly to the time of King Solomon. His opinion is that no other part of Africa could have exported the ivory, silver and precious stones which are recorded in the Bible as coming from Ophir.

Against this theory, founded as it undoubtedly is on very plausible evidence, Bible students are still likely to maintain on the testimony of Genesis x. 2, that Ophir was a section of South Arabia. Here down to the time of Ezekiel the Phoenicians still landed to procure gold and gems with which those famous sailors and merchants of the ancient world traded in many countries distant from their Syrian shores.

Many erudite writers have attempted to identify Sofala, on the east coast of Africa, with Ophir, while yet others have located it in India. One of the most learned essays written on the subject is from the pen of Professor Hommel, who argued that the ancient land of gold was Arabia Felix.—Hommel Review.

A Man to Be Envied.

"Do you know," remarked a visitor to a Broadway hostelry, "I'm always inclined to envy the clerk in a hotel like this. He is always well groomed and smiling, has a wider acquaintance among the wealthy or well to do than I can ever hope to have and is always so aggressively at peace with the world and himself, also he wears more of ten than not a diamond scarf-pin or ring which is certainly beyond me. It's a pretty comfortable berth."

Several hours later the hotel clerk reached for his coat and hat. As he left the office he turned to a comrade: "Say, Ned, can you let me have \$10 till the first? Rent due at home tomorrow, and I'm shy. Doctor's bills hit me pretty hard this month, and I don't want to be awake tonight if I can help it."—New York Globe.

Her Poor Memory.

A woman who belonged to an ancient but penniless family married a rich plebeian, but she never forgot the misalliance nor allowed any one else to do so. One day, attended by a servant, she went into a store and gave an order.

"And where shall I send it, madam?" said the shopkeeper.

"Jean," said the woman, turning to her servant, "tell the man your master's name. I never can remember it."

The Average Man.

"Pa, what's an average man?" "One who has a sneaking suspicion that he has qualities which make him superior to anybody else."—Chicago Tribune.

Would Get Copyright Fee.

"What can I do for you, sir?" "Well, you see, parson, there's a girl with me that I'd like to get copyrighted in my own name."—New York Press.

To Catch the Train.

A physician says early rising is an error. More frequently it is a necessity.—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Receiving a new truth is adding a new sense.—Liebig.

Piano Bargains

We have a large assortment of used pianos that will prove tempting to economical buyers, prices \$50, \$75, \$100, \$125 and \$150 and upwards. On monthly payments of \$3, \$4, \$5, \$6, \$7, \$8, or more. Why rent a piano when the same monthly payments will purchase a good piano from us? Send for our bargain list of used pianos.

IVERS & POND PIANO CO.
114 BOYLSTON ST. BOSTON.

AUTOMOBILE AND CARRIAGE

Painting

A SPECIALTY AT

Charles Gott's

CARRIAGE FACTORY

450 Mass. Ave., Arlington.

Opp. Medford St. Telephone Connection.

C. H. GANNETT,

CIVIL ENGINEER & SURVEYOR.

Room 1102, Exchange Building,

63 State St., Boston.

Telephone 3856-3. Residence:

4 July Academy St., Arlington

WM. A. PRINCE

will deliver at your door

Farm Products.

HOME MADE MINCE MEAT
AND SAUSAGES.

BUTTER, CHEESE and EGGS.

TEAS, COFFEES and
CANNED GOODS.

Telephone connection

WINTER TIME TABLE

OF THE

Lexington & Boston St. Ry. Co.

In effect Monday, Nov. 1, 1906.

Cars leave ARLINGTON HEIGHTS for Lexington, Bedford, Billerica and Lowell, 6.15 a. m., and every half hour until 9.45 p. m. For Lexington, Bedford, Concord, Maynard and Hudson 7 a. m., and every hour until 9 p. m. 10.00 p. m. to Maynard only. For Lexington and Waltham 7.30 a. m., and every hour until 9.30 p. m. 10.45 a. m., and every 15 minutes until 10.15 p. m., then 10.45, 11.00, 11.15, 11.45, p. m., 12.06 a. m. to Bedford.

Cars leave LEXINGTON for Arlington Heights 6.00, 6.30, 6.45 a. m., and every 15 minutes until 10.00 p. m., then 10.30, 10.45, 11.00, 11.30, 11.45 p. m. For Arlington Heights and Sullivan Square 6.00 a. m., and every half hour until 11.30 p. m. For Bedford, Billerica and Lowell 6.30 a. m., and every half hour until 10.00 p. m. For Concord, Maynard and Hudson 7.15 a. m., and every hour until 9.15 p. m. 10.15 for Maynard 12.30 p. m. For Bedford, Waltham 6.15, 6.45 a. m., and every hour until 9.45 p. m., then 10.15 and 11.00 p. m.

Cars leave BEDFORD for Billerica and Lowell at 6.22 a. m., and every half hour until 10.22 p. m. For Lexington and Arlington Heights 6.37 a. m., and every 15 and 30 minutes until 11.22 p. m. For Concord, Maynard and Hudson 6.37 a. m., and every hour until 9.37 p. m. 10.37 p. m. for Maynard only.

Cars leave BILLERICA for Bedford, Lexington, Arlington Heights and Sullivan Square 6.45 a. m., and every half hour until 10.45 p. m.

All cars connect for Waltham until 10.15 p. m.; cars leaving at 15 min. past the hour connect for Concord.

Cars leave CONCORD for Bedford, Lexington, Arlington Heights, 7.00 a. m., and every hour until 11.00 p. m.

Cars leave WALTHAM for Lexington and Arlington Heights 6.45 a. m., and every hour until 8.45 p. m. For Lexington only, 9.45, 10.15, 11.00 and 11.30 p. m. For Trapelo Road 6.45 a. m., and every half hour until 10.15 p. m., then 10.00 and 11.30 p. m.

Leave Trapelo Road for Waltham 6.30 a. m., and every half hour until 10.30 p. m., then 10.15 p. m.

First cars Sundays leave 1 hour later from all points.

Subject to change without notice.

Special cars furnished at reasonable rates.

Lexington & Boston Street Railway Co.

NEW MILK

DELIVERED DAILY

from

MY OWN TESTED DAIRY.

JESSIE YATES.

57 Lake St., Arlington, Mass.

Tel. 234-2

SAUCY

GEO. W. KENTY & CO.,

10 Harvard St., Arlington.

Contractors and Builders.

Make a specialty of laying Parquet Floors

Samples of variety of designs on exhibition.

Estimates solicited. s-py

ARTHUR L. BACON,

Mason and Contractor.

All kinds of

JOBING, WHITING, FIRE PLACE and BOILER SETTING

Residence, Cor. Mystic street and Davis avenue.

LOCKER 38 MYSTIC. Lock Box 45 Arlington.

Telephone Connection.

Order Box at Peirce & Winn Co. 17aply

W. W. ROBERTSON

ARLINGTON CENTRE.

Antique and Modern Furniture

Furniture made to order from designs. Antique

Furniture reproduced, repaired and polished.

Upholstering and repairing in all branches. Mattresses made to order, purified by steam and made over.

Carpets Steam Cleaned, Re-fitted and Laid.

FURNITURE STORAGE.

Rooms any size can be had in Swan's Block

from \$1 per month and upwards. Moving care fully done.

Landscape Gardening

AND

Nursery Stock.

W. H. Henstis has a full line of Nursery Stock for

grounds, ornamental and shade trees, holly shrubs, etc. He makes a specialty of laying out the

bedges of estates. Address Belmont. Telephone connection.

NEW SHORT STORIES

When Landis Was Bowled Out.

Congressman Charles B. Landis of Indiana tells a story of how he was bowled out at a political meeting he addressed during the campaign of 1904. He was paying his respects to the Democrats in no uncertain terms, ridiculing their principles and their isms and placing their candidates in a ludicrous light.

"Take even the places their candidates inhabit," he shouted. "Hill occupied Wolfert's Roost."

Jeers and howls of derision from the mob.

"Cleveland located his home at Bizzard's Bay."

Roars of laughter.

"And now Parker, he comes from Esopus."

Hardly had the outburst caused by



"HELLO! MAY I ASK A QUESTION?"

this sally died away when a tall Irish

man in the rear of the crowd yelled:

"Hello! May I ask a question?"

"Certainly!" responded Mr. Landis.

"What in thunder have you got to

say about the places the Democrats

came from when you have a lobster

who hails from Oyster Bay?"

Why He Climbed.

Max Goldberger, author of "The

Land of Unlimited Possibility," is a

firm believer in America's future and

has modeled all Germany to his opinion.

"Mr. Goldberger made a thorough

study of us during his visit here," said

a Milwaukee banker. "At a dinner

that I gave him he expressed the great-

est confidence in our financial, social

and political stability.

"He said that everything pointed up-

ward, and the signs of prosperity were

as easy to read in America as the

signs of something else were easy to

read in Heinz Wienerschnitzel.

"Heinz Wienerschnitzel, he explained,

with a smile, was awakened by his

wife in the dead of night.

"Heinz! Heinz!" she whispered,

"wake up! There's a burglar down-

stairs! I hear him!"

"Heinz was out of bed in an instant.

"Hist!" he said.

"And slipping on shoes and trousers,

he stole softly from the room.

"Some time passed. The wife, list-

ening intently, heard nothing. Anx-

iously overcame her at last. She crept

to the stairway, leaned over the bal-

ustrade and called:

"Heinz!"

"Well, what is it?" her husband's

voice replied. It came not from below,

but from above.

"What on earth," said Mrs. Wiener-

schnitzel, "are you doing up in the at-

tic?"

"Why," said Heinz, "didn't you say

the burglar was downstairs?"

Phonographic Proof.

Lincoln Beachy, the well known bal-

loonist, was talking in Toledo about

Henry Ford's recent marvelous flight

with his aeroplane in Paris.

"The aeroplane will some day rule

the air," he said. "Modern invention

makes this probable, particularly the

invention of motors that are at once

very light and very powerful.

"What a useful thing modern inven-

tion is," said Mr. Beachy, with a laugh.

"I know, for instance, a Toledo man

who started the phonograph going sud-

denly the other night.

"His wife looked up from her book.

"What kind of a record is that?"

she cried. "It sounds like a dog fight

in a sawmill."

"It is your own record," said the

husband triumphantly. "I set the ma-

chine on you last night in your sleep.

Now maybe you'll believe that you

snore."

The Political Orator.

There is little telling what some men

will say when making nominating

speeches in political conventions, says

the St. Louis Post-Dispatch. Bill Ir-

win, chief clerk in the secretary of

state's office, who knows more anec-

does probably than any other man in

the state, tells one concerning a nomi-

nating speech by George Kleinpeter,

an attorney at Carrollton.

"Gentlemen," he began, "Alexander

the Great conquered the world and

wept because there were no more

worlds to conquer. Caesar had his

Brutus and Charles I. his Cromwell.

Napoleon overran Europe, remapped

Asia, divorced his beloved wife, Jo-

sephine, and died an exile upon the

lonely shores of St. Helena. There-

fore, gentlemen, I nominate Sam Clark

for prosecuting attorney."

NATURE'S MYSTERIES.

And the Little That Man Really Knows About Them.

I seized the opportunity some little while ago on finding myself sitting next to a great physicist of asking him a series of fumbling questions on the subject of modern theories of matter. For an hour I stumbled like a child, supported by a strong hand, in a dim and unfamiliar world, among the mysterious essences of things. I should like to try to reproduce it here, but I have no doubt I should reproduce it all wrong. Still, it was deeply inspiring to look out into chaos, to hear the rush and motion of atoms moving in vast vortices, to learn that inside the hardest and most impenetrable of substances there was probably a feverish intensity of inner motion. I do not know that I acquired any precise knowledge, but I drank deep draughts of wonder and awe.

The great man, with his amused and weary smile, was infinitely gentle and left me. I will say, far more conscious of the beauty and the holiness of knowledge. I said something to him about the sense of power that such knowledge must give. "Ah," he said, "much of what I have told you is not proved; it is only suspected. We are very much in the dark about these things yet. Probably if a physicist of a hundred years hence could overhear me he would be amazed to think that a sensible man could make such puerile statements. Power no, it is not that! It rather makes one realize one's feebleness in being so uncertain about things that are absolutely certain and precise in themselves. If we could but see the truth, it is much more like the apostle who said: 'Lord, I believe. Help thou my unbelief.' The thing one wonders at is the courage of the men who dare to think they know."—Putnam's.

POWER OF WEALTH.

Money, Says a Physician, Is Able to Purchase Even Life.

The aged millionaire sighed.

"I'd give all my money," he said, "if I could buy twenty-five more years of life."

"But your money has already bought you that," said the physician coldly.

"What rot are you talking now?" the millionaire asked peevishly.

"No rot at all, for it is a fact," a dreadful fact," said the physician, "that the rich live, on the average, twenty-five years longer than the poor. Now rich, you are assured of a quarter century more life than would be your allotment were you born poor. Wealth buys you all that. And yet they say that there is nothing in money. Why, man, money buys life."

"How do you mean?" said the millionaire. "This sounds rather like nonsense to me."

"Oh, wealth protects one from so many ills. Rich babies nearly always live, but poor ones die of a hundred complaints induced by poverty. Poor babies die off shockingly. And so with boys and girls, with men and women—if they are rich. They live healthily and therefore long, while if they are poor they live unhealthily, and disease, accident, contagion, privation—all sorts of preventable things—carry them off."

"Yes, money buys life, and reliable statistics show that if two children are born today, one rich and the other poor, the rich one will outlive the other by the tidy margin of twenty-five years."—Philadelphia Record.

The Origin of "Parson."

"Parson" is from the Latin "per-

sona," a person, and the parson is the persona ecclesiae, or representative, of the church. The forms parson and person bear the same relation to each other as clerk and clerk. From being pronounced parson the word has come to be so written. Blackstone in his "Commentaries" says:

WOMAN AND FASHION

A Study in Tan.

This practical house gown is developed in tan cashmere, with bands of to-paz velvet and yoke and sleeves of Irish crochet in burnt ivory tone. The skirt is a five gored model, with a pret-



SIMPLE HOUSE GOWN.

ty flare at the foot. The box plaited jumper is decorated with fabric buttons, and individuality is gained from the shaping of the neck and the extended armholes.

Flat Toque in Favor Again.

Though the toque never really went out of fashion, for there are many women who, like Queen Alexandra, found it becoming and refused to give it up. It has not been generally worn in recent days. The round toque, which fits close to the head and is worn perfectly flat with no upstanding trimming, is finding such wide favor that it threatens the sovereignty of the huge picture shape. These toques frequently are made of velvet to match the gown with which they are worn and are bordered with fur or with the feather trimming that has become popular again.

White and Cream.

It is evident that as many lace waists on the burned ivory tone as those made of white or cream are to be worn. Heretofore the lighter tones have been the favorites for elaborate creations of this attractive adjunct to the well gowned woman's wardrobe. The burned ivory laces are seen also in combination with white, and heavy Russian effects are used with net, the net often embroidered. Tiny gold buttons in clusters trim prettily in many cases, relieving the depth of color by a touch of brightness. A cerise cravat is also one of the best color contrasts to be worn with one of the waists.

An Economical Evening Frock.

A design for a charming reception or dancing gown is shown here, to be made of pale blue tissue or silk mull lace, taffeta and ribbons. The wide girdle and drooping sleeve caps are of taffeta. Ecru lace bands are above the sleeve caps, and a flat empiement of



FASHIONED FROM THIN FABRICS.

the lace decorates the blouse. The lace falls in points over the bust and is emphasized by long ribbon loops. Bands of taffeta are on the skirt, finished with knots of pink roses. Estimated price:

Ten yards of mull (50 cents yard)..... \$5
Lace, two yards..... 2
Taffeta, ribbon, etc..... 3
Total..... \$10

The Empire Slant.

The empire influence is still perceptible in the shortening of the waist line at the back of many of the newest coat models, but on the whole the square stole lines that suggest the garments of ecclesiastical dignitaries are in the lead, and their flatness of effect is relieved by trimmings of braids and cords disposed in an endless variety of ways. Usually a wide braid emphasizes the lines of the garments, and the narrower braids or cordings make the various curly cues.

CHOICE MISCELLANY

The Latest in Insurance.

It is now possible in England for artists and authors to insure their work against failure. The manager of a London insurance company recently said that most of the companies were prepared to accept risks which a short time ago would have been considered ridiculous. Under policies now obtainable insurance can be obtained by an author that his latest book will sell to a given number of copies, a playwright that his drama will not be taken off the stage through failure before a stipulated number of performances, a painter that his canvas will be accepted by the Paris salon or the Royal academy or will be sold within a time agreed upon, a composer that his song will be a success and a golfer that he will be relieved of financial responsibility if he hits or injures his caddy. "Of course," said the insurance man, "we will not issue a policy if the risk is obviously too great. An author, artist or playwright would have to be of established reputation. Sir A. Conan Doyle and Mr. Kipling could obtain a policy insuring that any book they wrote would have a sale running into hundreds of thousands of copies. Mr. Pinero as a playwright would be similarly insured. If we were asked to insure the success of a new painting by a tolerably well known artist we would submit it to our art critic."

A Royal Talisman.

It is interesting to learn on the evidence of a keen eyed reporter that the kaiser wore while in England the famous Hohenzollern talisman, which for centuries has been credited with a supernatural power to protect its wearer from harm of any kind. This imperial talisman, a massive gold ring with a square, dark colored stone, which the emperor is said to wear on the middle finger of his left hand, has a highly romantic history, dating from the far off days when his ancestors, the Margraves of Nuremberg, followed their leaders to the capture of the holy sepulcher from the Moslems. The ring, which was captured in a hard fought battle under the walls of Jerusalem, came into the possession of Margrave Ulrich, from whom it has descended to his successors, generation after generation, as a highly prized heirloom. The sentence from the Koran which adorned the ring when worn by Saladin and his successors has been removed and a Latin cross engraved in its place.—Westminster Gazette.

Domestic Arsenic.

Thousands of tons of arsenic are wasted annually in the fumes that pour from the stacks of the great smelters of the United States, yet notwithstanding this waste or perhaps because of it more than 8,000,000 pounds of arsenic and arsenic compounds, costing about \$375,000, were imported into this country in 1906. The domestic production for the same period was only a little more than one-sixth of the quantity imported and was valued at but \$63,400.

Arsenic ores are widely distributed, particularly in the granitic and highly metamorphosed rocks, and ores of tin, copper and antimony are frequently accompanied by those of arsenic. Native arsenic, a tin white brittle substance occupying a place midway between the metals and the nonmetals, is found sparingly in veins at a number of places, but it is not important as an ore.—Los Angeles Herald.

He Was Smoking.

Senator Money's physician advised him recently to give up smoking, putting him in the same class with Senator Bacon, also smokeless after twenty years of it. Senator Money's physician stopped at the capitol the other morning and went into the Mississippi committee room to pass the time of day. As he entered he noticed the senator sitting back in his chair with his foot on the desk and a huge cigar in his mouth.

"Here, senator," he said, "I thought I told you to quit that."

"Quit what?" asked Mr. Money in mild surprise.

"Why, quit smoking tobacco."

"Tobacco, man! Why, my dear doctor, I am not using tobacco. I am merely smoking a cigar Senator Beveridge gave me."—New York World.

An Artificial Aurora.

Not long ago in a lecture before the Royal society of London Professor Ramsey showed an experimental proof of the electrical nature of the northern lights. Between poles of a powerful electromagnet he suspended an exhausted glass globe containing at the top a metallic ring. An alternating current discharged through the ring in the globe produced an annular glow, and when a current was sent through the coils of the electromagnet the glow was deflected downward in streamers resembling those of the aurora borealis.

The spectrum of the natural aurora shows the presence of krypton, and in Professor Ramsey's experiment krypton was produced in the discharge through the rarefied air within the globe.

Wild Goat of Europe.

The common wild goat is almost extinct in Europe—even from the Alps, where he used to be commonly found. The Piedmont mountains appear to be his last refuge, and even there he has to be protected in the royal park of Gressoney, where about 300 head are preserved. One or two of the cautious are urging the federal government to find resources for reacclimating the wild goat. One or two private efforts have been made, but the animal does not take kindly to them.—London Globe.

THE SHOEMAKER'S ART.

It Has Been Known Since the Earliest Days of Civilization.

A few winters ago I passed a day among the wonderfully decorated tombs in the cemetery of what was once Memphis, upon the western bank of the Nile, writes Julius Chambers in the Brooklyn Eagle. One of the show places is the remarkable underground palace that the illustrious Queen Ti of the 17th dynasty (i. e., about 4,500 years ago) constructed for her final resting place. It consists of a great court 40 by 60 feet, as I remember, and several other apartments, besides the humming chamber, which is reached by a stairway leading down from the largest room. Upon the walls of this tomb are the best preserved pictures to be found in all Egypt, and among them are the figures of two artisans working upon coverings for the feet.

Therefore, makers of shoes, I salute you! More than 4,000 years before the art of printing had practical existence, although you will admit that the decorator of Queen Ti's tomb was almost a publisher, your art was recognized, respected and immortalized.

The natural impulse of mankind is to go barefoot. Every reader can remember youthful days in which the greatest possible pleasure was embodied in a run through the woods or along the shore unshod. Very well can I recall the secret spot in the barn in which I was wont to hide my shoes and stockings in order that I might be in the competition for the first stone bruise of the summer. That was the primitive man, speaking up for the faraway days "before we were women and men."

AN OLD TIME ASCENT.

London's First Balloon and the Great Excitement It Raised.

Tremendous excitement was caused when London's first balloon went up. The balloon, manned by a young Italian named Vincent Lunardi, ascended from Moorfields, into an open space of ground, on Sept. 15, 1784, in the presence of more than 100,000 spectators. All business was suspended, the king himself setting the example by adjourning a cabinet council that happened to be sitting. Vast crowds followed the balloon's course, some on horseback, in carts, in chaises, but mostly on foot. The Great North road, above which the aeronaut sailed for some distance, was a roaring river of humanity.

Many were hurt in the crush, but the only fatality recorded was the death from fright of an old country woman, who, coming out of her cottage to see what the excitement was about, beheld the balloon just above her head. On the other hand, Lunardi undoubtedly saved one man's life, a jury bringing in a verdict of not guilty on a notorious highwayman in order that they, the prisoner and the judge who was trying the case might rush out of court to see the balloon.

The aeronaut descended eventually near Ware, in Hertfordshire, where his sudden drop from the clouds was the cause of more astonishment and excitement. Many of the spectators swooned with fear, while others urged the putting of Lunardi to death there and then on the ground that he must needs be a sorcerer and in league with the evil one.

Small Necked New Yorkers.

Statistics furnished by manufacturers of shirts and collars indicate that the average New York man has a smaller neck than his out of town brother. Comparison of orders shows that out of a given volume of business booked Boston and Chicago led in the matter of big sizes. Inquiry at several haberdashery shops in Manhattan resulted in the information that any number larger than sixteen and a half would have to be specially called for from the factory or had through the selling agent. In other cities it is an everyday experience to sell as high as size eighteen over the retail counter. Of course the element of snug fit is a factor, but as a regular proposition eastern and western men are more "bull necked" than is the case with their New York brethren.—New York Press.

Dried Elderberry Leaves in Asthma.

"If you will gather leaves from an elderberry bush when they are green and let them dry and then put them into a pillow and steep upon them nightly for about three months," said a Petersburg (Tenn.) man, "they will cure the worst case of asthma. After they are dried the leaves have a peculiar but pleasing odor. By inhaling this odor the asthma is cured. I know a number of people who cured themselves of asthma by sleeping on dried elderberry leaves."—Nashville Tennessean.

Heaven's Secrets.

The following is a true story, vouched for by a correspondent: Her little boy of seven years of age said to her one day: "Mother, I know why it is that babies cannot speak until they are twelve months old. It is because they come straight from heaven, and if they were able to talk as soon as they were born they would tell the secrets, and so God doesn't let them speak until they have almost forgotten them."—London Methodist Times.

Not a Crank.

He—I notice you can't get a good many of your acquaintances cranks. I hope you do not consider me a crank? She—Certainly not! A crank is a person with one idea, and I never heard anybody accuse you of having one!—Pearson's Weekly.

INSULTS TO ROYALTY.

Some of the Things That Constitute Leze Majesty in England.

Many people think that leze majesty—giving insult to royalty—is not a crime in Great Britain. The English statute books, however, contain many penalties for such offenses.

Placing a postage stamp on a letter upside down is a punishable offense, as is also the defacement of a coin bearing the royal image. This is insulting the king's effigy.

Private individuals may not raise the royal standard over their dwellings. This is the emblem of the regal authority to be displayed only where the king is present.

While an agitator may talk against royalty in the abstract as much as he chooses, contemptuous or insulting personal references to the reigning sovereign opens the offender to a heavy fine and imprisonment.

The slightest slap upon the face of the king or queen—or any other part of the anatomy, for that matter—is punishable with the death penalty. In the reign of Queen Victoria a Lieutenant Page struck her across the face with his cane. He was sentenced to death, but the queen commuted his sentence.

It is likewise a crime to bring the uniform of the sovereign into contempt. To garb a low comedian or a villain of the stage in a discarded uniform of the army or the navy is sufficient to bring heavy censure from the government. For this reason theatrical managers usually see to it that the uniforms worn are not exactly copies of the real things.

ARTIFICIAL LIGHT.

The Most Brilliant Illumination Is Not Always the Best.

A writer in an engineering magazine offers some disconcerting information on the subject of illumination, disconcerting because the reader will probably find that he has been, innocently enough, following a course of procedure there described as injurious. For instance, in the case of eye strain he may have felt that even the dim light by which he worked was too strong, and so turned down the light, thus increasing the difficulty, or, what is more likely to be the case, when the strain has been caused by too brilliant illumination he fancies that what is needed is stronger light and so increases it.

Overstrain from too bright a light is said to manifest itself by an itching sensation in the eyeballs, with the tendency to rub the eyes for relief. The proper course, then, is to see that the light is more perfectly diffused or softened and that it falls in the right direction. After these precautions have been taken it is worth while to try a smaller quantity of light, this trial to continue long enough in time for the eyes to become fully adjusted to the change. The value of illumination is not to be judged by the apparent brightness of the lights when looked at directly—the brighter the light the better—but by the effect on the object to be looked at, and the most desirable effect, so far as the eyes are concerned, is not always produced by the most brilliant lights.—Indianapolis Star.

Set the Pace.

Young Mabel had a habit when soup was served at the table of mashing her crackers or bread in it until it was a great mess. Her mother made many efforts to have her correct this strictly primeval habit.

One day there was to be company at the table, and the mother said: "Now, Mabel, Mrs. Brown is to dine with us tonight, and I want you to act at the table just as nicely as she does. Please don't 'mash' your soup."

Mabel promised faithfully to follow the example set by Mrs. Brown, and the dinner opened with every promise of a fine time. However, Mabel was using a pair of very sharp eyes on Mrs. Brown and in an instant blurted forth at the top of her voice:

"Oh, mamma, Mrs. Brown is 'mashing' May 12!"

Had Tried Electricity.

A benevolent gentleman attempted to converse with the motherly old lady who sat next to him in the railway carriage. He discovered that she was very deaf, and the conversation was established by shouting.

"You are very deaf, aren't you, madam?" ultimately followed he of the benevolence.

"I am so," was the reply, "and haven't been able to do a thing for it."

"Have you ever tried electricity?" shouted the kind hearted man.

"Yes," she said, nodding vigorously. "I was struck by lightning last summer!"—London Graphic.

How She Felt.

Stella—So you kissed the young parson in the dark hall, thinking it was your brother? You must have felt awfully cheap when you discovered your mistake. Mabel—Cheap? Why, I felt like a Friday remnant at a Monday bargain sale.—Chicago News.

Foreign.

Doctor after careful examination—Some foreign substance is lodged in your eye. Dennis—Oh, knowed ut! That's what Oi git fr wurrukin' wid them Frenchmen!—Illustrated Bits.

His Views.

"What are your views on currency?" asked the busy citizen.

"Mostly sad and reminiscent," answered the man who had been to the races.—Washington Star.

Avoid multiplicity of business. The man of one thing is the man of success.—Edwards.

Betty's Decision.

By LULU JOHNSON.

Copyright, 1907, by C. H. Sutcliffe.

Mournfully the somber melody of the dead march from "Saul" came through the double sashed windows of the Eagle House. The music gained in mournfulness what it lacked in impressiveness, for Dan Hicks' struggles with the unfamiliar clarinet added a wailing note not intended by the composer. Not one of the members of the Grantville Cornet band was a skilled musician.

Vance Bevan moved over to the window to watch the passing of the cortege. First came the band, shivering in their gaudy uniforms, which they would not hide beneath their overcoats. Then followed the Niagara Hose company and the Grantville Hook and Ladder. The long, light truck of the latter was stripped of its ladders, and in their place was a platform, on which rested a flag draped casket. Behind this were two closed carriages and then a long string of vehicles of all descriptions.

Hank Flagler joined his guests at the window.

"There goes a good man," he said in the hollow tones that seemed most appropriate to the occasion. "I tell you, there wasn't a better way in all Seville county. He was always doing something. First it was the engine company. He got it the steamer. Just kept at it until it had to come. He said Grantville was getting too big for the old hand engine. He was right. What chance would there have been of saving the 'Vail' block if there hadn't been a steamer?"

"One of the leading citizens?" asked Bevan as he proffered a cigar. Flagler nodded.

"One of the best," he declared. "We were all sorry when he went to the Philippines. I guess he stirred them islands up. Only out there four years, and he came home with a cool hundred thousand. Yes, sir."

"But why go to the Philippines?" questioned Bevan. "It would seem that so clever a man should have no difficulty in getting ahead nearer home."

"But Fred was in a hurry," explained the hotel man. "You see, he had always been in love with Bessie Brewster. Bessie loved him, too, but she was an ambitious little thing. She wanted Fred to get ahead faster, and that meant the Philippines. He left it all to her too. I bet she must be all broken up. That's her in the second carriage. I guess. I see Betty Harvey in with her."

"Of course the family is in the first hack. I rode in that hack the night I got married. Lem Spriggs he says there's been enough varnish on that old hack to pay for a new one, and I guess he's right. Old man Harkness had it when he set up in business as a livery back in 1875. Every other year they slap on some more varnish, and it looks as good as new again."

Flagler rattled on with bits of information as the various carriages passed. The first heavy fall of snow was upon the ground, and a few sleighs were in the long procession. Bevan heard a little of the running comment. The mention of Betty Harvey had roused a chain of thought. He had run up from the city to argue with her and had found the whole town upset by the arrival of Fred Greyson's body. Betty was busy comforting her friend, Bessie Brewster, and would not even see him.

There was small hope that he would be able to get speech with her, but he decided to wait until after the funeral. He wanted to make one last appeal.

The two had met at the shore during the summer. Betty had given her love to the clean young engineer, but when he had asked that they might be married soon she had shaken her head. Stumblingly she had explained her reasons for refusal. She was an heiress, and in the little town in which she lived she feared that the people might despise her suitor as a fortune hunter.

Ever since she had come into the money at the death of her father her friends had warned her against the wiles of the fortune hunters. She did not for an instant believe that Bevan cared for her money, but she was too proud of him to be willing that he should so be classified by others.

Much the same feeling had led Bessie Brewster to refuse to marry Fred Greyson until his fortune should be her own. Greyson had gone to the Philippines, where he believed that a fortune might be acquired quickly. He had made his "pile," but on his way home the fever had taken him. From Manila the journey had been made in a metallic casket.

The last of the carriages had passed. The dead march still sounded clearly on the crisp, frosty air, and Bevan fell in with the crowd that escorted the procession on foot. The road wound up the side of the hill to God's acre, where the yellowed headstones gleamed darkly against the freshly fallen snow.

The fire companies made a hollow square, within which the Masons formed for the funeral service. Betty Harvey stood with the chief mourners, supporting her friend, but before the short service was concluded she had to lead the bereaved girl back to the carriage. Rapidly the hack drove back to the village. Vance Bevan had been there to help Betty lift the girl into the carriage, and he had sprung to the driver's box to be of service when they should have reached home. It was he who bore the fainting girl

in his arms. He who summoned the doctor, and he who was waiting when at last, Bessie having fallen into the merciful oblivion of sleep, Betty stole softly from the room.

"Are you still here?" she asked in surprise as she came up to Vance.

"I must go back to town tonight," he explained. "Before I go I had to see you."

"We have been all over that before," pleaded Betty. "Can't you understand how I feel about it, dear?"

"And does this not change your mind?" he asked. "Look, Betty! I have come to let you decide for me. Already I am making progress in my profession. I am classed as one of the rising young men among the engineers. My reputation has obtained for me an offer from South America. It is to go down there and make the survey for a railroad. It will make me rich in three or four years."

"As matters are now I cannot make the same money here in ten or fifteen years, but I can support you comfortably. You can give away your fortune to charities if you want. I can make enough for two. Shall I go or stay?"

"Is there any question?" asked Betty. "Four years is a long time, Vance, but I can wait that long to see you escape being called a fortune hunter. What there need to ask?"

"They represent four years that can never be replaced," reminded Bevan. "There are excellent probabilities that I may come back home as Greyson did. If it were my only opportunity I should not hesitate, but I have a chance here. It is for you to say."

For a moment the girl hesitated. All her life she had been taught to despise the title of fortune hunter. She loved Bevan too well to wish that title might be applied to him, even though she knew that under no circumstances would he consent to avail himself of a penny of her money. It was a question between pride and love and in a country town the opinion of others counts for much.

Bevan, reading her answer in her eyes, turned to go. For an instant she remained silent, then the glance fell upon the crape draped picture of Greyson on the wall, and with a little she stepped forward. Bevan turned to catch her in his arms.

"I don't care what people say," sobbed Betty. "Four years is too long, dear."

On the street without the fire companies were returning from the cemetery, and the band behind the procession playing "The Girl I Left Behind Me." Betty raised her head from Bevan's shoulder with a little smile.

"You will never leave me behind, will you, dear?" she whispered.

Bevan bent his head to kiss the rosy mouth. "Till death do us part," he quoted reverently.

Wrestling With English in Japan.

According to a foreign paper, the following example of Japanese proficiency in the use of the English language was found in an advertisement in a case of towels received in Canton. "I know you are acknowledge the Towel made in Japan are more convenience in using and longer in existence than the Towel in Europe. Lately, however, the crafty merchants cheats the customers by making it change from light and coarse texture to heavy and fine by using paste, indeed these are most audacious manner. I was strike on this point, therefore for the sake of avoiding the small interests, and wishing to routine the sale for ever I endeavored to select the materials, to deduce the prices, and the dyes not to fail till the Towel get broken. Wishing the reputation should be raised like the height of the mount Fuji, I named it 'Fuji' brand. Lastly I beg humbly that ladies and gentlemen should buy it at everywhere beware of the trade mark 'Mount Fuji.'"

An Excellent Waitress.

Nurses in training have many hardships to bear, but perhaps none is worse than having to appear cheerful under all conditions. A sense of humor is perhaps as great an asset as a nurse can have, for it will help her over many a difficulty.

The daughter of a wealthy man became imbued with the desire to know how to earn her own living, and to that end she entered one of the large New York hospitals as a nurse. The work was to her liking, and as she looked on the bright side of everything she was generally in a happy frame of mind. Her particular "pet" was an old and illiterate sea captain who was in the surgical ward with a broken arm which would not knit. He was a cheerful old fellow, and his droll remarks gained for him the good will of everybody. One day when the nurse had paid him some little attention he said, with an appreciative smile:

"Miss L. Is the best waitress I ever had!"—New York Times.

Move About a Little.

There is something impressive in the story of a lifetime of persistent toil. But there is another point of view which deserves respect. The gadabout may be a useless member of society, but the stay at home is likely to be a narrow one. We find ourselves on this little planet, with its oceans and mountains and mighty rivers and wide prairies. We know not whence we came nor if we shall ever pass this way again. Surely we may do our task better in our own appointed place if we look about the world, feed our minds with the glories of nature and discover how men and women before us have lived their lives and embodied their aspirations in the great arts of building and painting and sculpture. The wheat-field and the ledger and the cooking stove are facts of human life, but so are the Cologne cathedral, the Sistine Madonna, the Canadian Rockies and the valley of the Yellowstone.—Youth's Companion.

ARLINGTON LOCALS.

Continued from page 1.

blue and pink tints. The dance was in charge of Messrs. C. Parker Webb and Roger W. Homer. The first of the evening the floor was almost too crowded for comfort, but it was a good natured and pleasant company all in for a good time. Custer played and some potted palms added their attraction to the assembly hall. The dances were all presented with a New Year favor in the shape of the unique calendar designed and published by Mr. Edw. Stephenson, a member of the club and a resident of Arlington. The list of those present has been handed out as follows:—

Mr and Mrs A. T. Mars
Mr and Mrs Harry Austin
Mr and Mrs Wilbert E. Marshall
Mr C Parker Webb
Mr Oswald Yeames
Mrs Brockhouse
Dr Fred Derby
Mr Roger W Homer
Mr George Pierce
Winfield F Durgin
Michael Horrigan
Winters
James Puffer
Frank Cousins
Miss Helen Rolfe
Mr Edward Stevens
Arthur Wyman
Dr Guy E Sanger
Miss Elizabeth Howland
Mr Jack Hutchinson
Philip Dunbar
Percy Marston
Therese Summer
Clifford
Marion Hill
Louise Marston
Lesterberg
Mr Emel Rasmussen
Miss Clara Livingston
Mr and Mrs H T Berry
Miss White
Mr Wm Warnick
Peter Robinson
Miss Mary Connor
Mr Arthur Rolfe
Allen Smith
Miss Edith Frost
Mr W Hodgdon
Walter Carr
J Mack Taylor
Miss Gladys Richardson
Mr Arthur Freeman

—The A. B. C. team was beaten on Wednesday evening in the bowling game with the Calumet team of Winchester through the phenomenal bowling of Olmstead of that team, who had a single of 129, another of 109, and a total of 330. Calumet won three points, as the figures show: 483, 457, 480—1420. A. B. C., 473, 463, 462, 438.

—The Selection met on Saturday evening of last week and closed up small items of business for this year. Preparations are now well under way for the annual publication of the "Town Reports." A communication was received at this time from the State Commissioner of Weights and Measures commenting in complimentary terms on the work Chas. F. Donahue, the local officer, who, although he has held the office only a short time, has shown himself to be painstaking and diligent in the discharge of his duties. Several minor changes were suggested by the commissioner to the Board and these will be carried out as soon as feasible. This branch of official duty has grown to be quite an important one.

—District Deputy Foster and suite installed the recently elected officers of Bethel Lodge, I. O. O. F., on Wednesday evening. It was one of those fraternal affairs which are so enjoyable for members of the lodges. After the offices of installation were over there was an oyster supper, speeches and a social time generally. Those installed were as follows:—

Noble Grand, Charles E. Hadley.
Vice Grand, Adelbert Taylor.
Rec. Sec., C. S. Richardson.
Fin. Sec., Charles T. Bunker.
Treasurer, Nathaniel Whittier.
R. S., L. A. Austin.
L. S., Otto B. Olson.
Warden, Frank E. Fogg.
Conductor, Fred P. Connors.
In. Con., Wm. A. Finley.
Out. S., Wm. M. Clifford.
Chaplain, Chas. H. Spaulding.
R. T. S., John Lindsey.
L. S. V. G., E. S. Chapman.
L. S. V. G., Walter V. Cook.

—New Year day Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Taft, Jr., held their second and concluding wedding at home at their residence on Academy street. A number of friends called and it proved a seasonable as well as a happy affair. The dining room was a glow of color in decorations of red and green and the charming frocks worn by the young ladies assisting Mrs. Taft added not a little to the attractiveness of the occasion. Mr. and Mrs. Taft assisted the young couple in receiving and a number of their friends tendered new year's greetings and congratulations. In the afternoon Mrs. E. P. Turner and Miss Ida Fletcher joined, and Mrs. R. W. Pond, Miss Taft and Miss Nellie Smith served in the dining room. In the evening Miss Ruth Hornblower presided at the coffee urn and Miss Madeline Porter at the punch bowl, while the servers were Miss Taft, Mrs. Chas. Garvin, Mrs. James Nowell and Miss Bona Pierce.

—Letter carrier John J. Murray, who has been in the service for ten years, which covers the entire period during which the post office has been open at the Heights, was given a testimonial banquet at his home on 147 Warren street, Thursday evening, the committee having in charge being former associates of Mr. Murray at the Heights. The occasion was enjoyed by thirty-five, chiefly associated with the postoffice department. It was marked by an elaborate banquet, speeches and musical selections, among the latter being songs by Mr. Humphrey Lawton, the baritone soloist. Mr. Frank A. Clementson was the toastmaster and he, together with Messrs. John H. Monahan and Wm. J. Walsh made up the committee who arranged for the testimonial. It certainly speaks well for Mr. Murray that his associates were thus glad to give him this testimonial, while we can add our assurance as to his good qualities, for we were in school with him and John was always doing the right thing at the right time. This makes friends and brings success.

—New Year's eve the Sunday school of the First Baptist church was given a holiday party in the chapel of the church. It was largely attended. The earlier part of the evening was enjoyed with a program which included a variety of selected readings, by Miss Margaret Rand, of Cambridge, and solos by Mrs. Herbert W. Reed, interspersed with orchestral numbers by the Menotomy Orchestra, under the leadership of Walter J. Schumacher. A song by the school accompanied by Mrs. Alice Upham Russell, was followed with an interesting event. Prior to Mrs. Russell's marriage she was for some time pianist of the school and occasion was taken at this time to present her with an elegant French clock in a crystal case. Supt. J. A. Easton made the presentation and this event of the evening was a happy one in every way.

The company then marched down to the supper room to the music of the orchestra. Here, after the invocation by Rev. Dr. Watson, was served ice-cream, cake and other good things by a committee of which Miss Lucinda Higgins was the chairman. The primary department of the school, which is in charge of Mrs. Chas. F. Atwood, had their good time on Wednesday afternoon in their room when about a hundred were present, including a number of the parents of the children. Miss Ethel Wood, of Brookline, entertained them with stories and showed she was exceptionally talented in this work. An ice-cream treat and boxes of candy rounded out the party.

—The program of the watch-night service at Trinity Baptist church, Dec. 31, was an elaborate one. The first hour there was a meeting of the Young People's Society, led by Mr. Stanley Llewellyn, one of the young men of this church who is preparing himself for the Christian ministry. The second hour there was an open session of Mrs. Hill's Mission Study Class, on "The Uplift of China." The class was seated about a long table, and Chinese characteristics were presented by means of charts, diagrams and an open debate. The audience was delighted with the program. A literary hour occupied the third hour with readings from literary masters. This was conducted by Rev. Mr. Hill, with the following program:—

Musie, "Love Divine, all Love Excelling," Charles Wesley; "Palatine," Whittier, read by Mr. Hill; "It is Finished," Christina G. Rossetti, Miss Edna Bertwell; "My Times Are in Thy Hand," Christopher Newman Hall, Miss Florence Read; "Where Lies the Land," Arthur Hugh Clough, Benjamin Rose; Sonnets from Mrs. Browning, "Perplexed Music," "Fast and Future," "The Prospector," read by the pastor; Milton's Sonnet, on his Blindness, Mr. James Boyd; "Envoy," The Gospel of Labor, Henry VanDyke, Mr. M. H. Meyer; "Jesus the Carpenter," Catherine C. Liddell, Mrs. W. A. Hill; "The Phil's Prayer," Edward Rowland Sill, Mrs. W. A. Hill; "The Eternal Goodness," Whittier, Miss Clara Phillips; "The Call of the Christian," Whittier, Stanley Llewellyn; "The Chambered Nautilus," Holmes, Miss Florence Beers; selection from Owen Meredith's "Lullaby," Miss Sadie Lary; "School Days," Malby Babcock, Mrs. Hill; "Coming," a poem of rare beauty read by Miss Nellie Williams; "L'Envoi," Kipling, read by the pastor.

The fourth session was conducted by the pastor, "Set Thine House in Order," was the scripture for a brief address. [At the stroke of twelve all in the house were upon their knees in silent devotion, made impressive by the singing of "Nearer, My God, To Thee."] The benediction followed. There were sixty who remained through the last service.

—Mrs. Walter L. Hill gave a New Year dance for her daughter, Miss Marion, who is home from Wellesley for the holidays, on Wednesday evening, at the residence of the family on the avenue, corner of Lake street. The guests included about seventy-five of Miss Hill's friends and made a charming assembly of young people. The spacious drawing room was finely adapted for the dancing, while the roomy mansion house showed that all its old-time facilities remained for entertaining hospitably. It seemed like old times to have the old Squire mansion lit up for festivity and gaiety as it so often was in the days of Miss Hill's mother, when Mr. and Mrs. John F. Squire, her parents, were living and as ways kept open house for a host of their friends. That the grand daughter should have the privilege of renewing hospitalities in the old home was a pleasant thought in these days of change and vicissitudes. Miss Connor played with her customary acceptance for the dancing, in which the young men and girls participated with a zest which shows the world is ever young and brimming over with pleasure for hopeful youth. Every feature of the evening was fraught with pleasure. A collation was served at intermission by Caterer Hardy, who made this as much of a success as any other.

Arlington Woman's Club.

The meeting of the Arlington Woman's Club occurred on Thursday evening, in Town Hall, in charge of the Civic and Social Dept. The speaker engaged was Hon. Arthur K. Peck, who gave a lecture on "The Life Saving Service," before an audience that filled nearly the entire seating capacity of the hall. The lecture was illustrated by the stereopticon and several motion pictures were given to describe points of the lecture. Many of the pictures were colored plates, beautifully done, which made effective and graphic pictures of the scenes described of wrecks along our coast, the surf during a storm and the devastation wrought by it. Mr. Peck gave statistics as to the number of wrecks that occur each year along our New England coast, of the lives saved through the heroic work of the Life Savers, the number of stations, and described minutely the duties of the men at the Life Saving stations. The lecture was especially interesting as it dealt almost entirely with the work along the Cape Cod shore, the pictures showing many familiar scenes.

New Year's Wedding.

Miss Jennie May, daughter of Mr. Thos. Roden, the superintendent of Arlington's water works service, and Mr. Frank Borden Savage, of Arlington Heights, were married on the evening of New Year day at the home of the bride's parents on Bacon street, Arlington. Edmond Reardon, the florist, decorated the house beautifully in honor of this happy event and the spread and other details of the evening were in keeping. Miss Roden made a sweet looking bride in white embroidered chiffon, trimmed with duchesse lace. She wore a bridal veil and carried a bouquet of bride roses. The ceremony was at eight and was performed by Rev. S. C. Bushnell, the pastor of her family. The bride was attended by her sister, Florence H., as maid of honor, who was prettily dressed in white voile, with a

COURSE OF ENTERTAINMENTS

—Under the Auspices of—

Clover Lend-a-Hand Club

Wednesday, January 8. "Journeys with an Indian." With stereopticon. Mr. William Lyman Underwood.

Wednesday, January 22. Concert. Miss Jessie Davis and other talent.

Wednesday, February 5. Varied program. Including selections from Hiawatha. Mrs. Waldo Richards.

Wednesday, February 12. "Latest from Mars." Mrs. Mabel Leonis Todd.

Wednesday, February 26. "Democracy." Rabbi Charles Fleischer.

Town Hall, Arlington

Doors open at 7.30 p. m. Commences 8.15

Course Ticket, \$2.00.

Tickets on sale at Seeley's, Lexington, and Mrs. J. A. Bailey, Jr., 114 Pleasant st., Arlington.

juniper waist of point d'esprit, and carried pink pinks. The bridesmaid was Miss Lillian Lindsey, while the servers in the dining room were Misses Emily D. Roden, Fannie E. Gratto and Marion Atherton, the latter of Cambridge.

Mr. Savage was attended by Mr. Ernest F. Roden (brother of the bride), the best man, while Mr. John Roden ushered. The couple were generously remembered by their friends and the gifts will be a reminder of dear home people in their new home in New York, where they will reside after the wedding trip. Friends present at the wedding gave Mr. and Mrs. Savage a royal send-off, interspersed with many happy New Years. The going away costume was of blue broadcloth, with hat to match. The bride's amiable and lovable disposition has made for her many friends who would invoke on her all possible happiness.

Joint Installation.

Grand Army Hall was the scene of interesting services on Wednesday evening, the officers of Corps 43 and Camp 45 being installed in the presence of friends and a large representation of Post 36. These filled the hall so that none too much space remained for carrying on the work. At the request of the ladies, the S. of V. installation came first, Commander Samuel Pickering, of Lowell, officiating. The full roster is as follows:—

Commander, O. J. Sebolt.
Sr. Vice-Commander, Ernest H. Griffin.
Jr. Vice-Commander, Joseph A. Ham.
Camp Council, M. J. Bacon, H. H. Bacon, C. B. Hurley.
Secretary, Arthur B. Moulton, Jr.
Treasurer, William A. Stevens.
Patriotic Instructor, William A. Stevens.
Chaplain, Major J. Bacon.
Color Sergeant, Harvey H. Bacon.
Sergeant of the Guard, Charles B. Hurley.
Principal Musician, Waldo Bacon.
Corp. of Honor, Charles O. Cook.
Camp Guard, J. Joseph Barley.
Pickard Guard, H. M. Bacon.

At the conclusion of this ceremony, Col. Stevens presented to retiring Commander Thos. O. D. Urquhart, the badge to which his entitled, pleasant words of appreciation being spoken by both.

A few moments only were required to place the hall in proper order for the W. R. C. ceremony, and then Mrs. Jacobs, who has served the Corps for several terms, resigned the gavel to Mrs. Francis F. Hazen, Dept. Chaplain, who had been detailed to install the officers. Mrs. Hazen called to her assistance, Mrs. W. S. Durgin to officiate as conductor, and Mrs. G. H. Thayer to act as chaplain, and then the following officers were installed:—

President, Mrs. Carolyn R. Morse.
Sr. Vice, Mrs. Eliza Winchester.
Jr. Vice, Mrs. Etta M. Stevens.
Secretary, Mrs. Lucretia X. Floyd.
Treasurer, Mrs. Grace Whittier.
Chaplain, Mrs. Mary A. Willard.
Guard, Mrs. Kate Gratto.
Conductor, Mrs. Mary A. Williams.
Asst. Con., Mrs. Katherine Finley.
Asst. Guard, Mrs. Georgie Lindsey.
Patriotic Instructor, Mrs. Margaret Urquhart.

Press Cor., Mrs. Margaret Torrey.
Col. Beavers, No. 1, Mrs. Etta Mauger.
No. 2, Mrs. Josephine Lewis; No. 3, Mrs. Alice J. McKenna; No. 4, Mrs. Bessie T. Cahill.

Commander Sebolt was called to preside over the exercises which followed, the speakers being Commander Henry Bradley, Mrs. Hazen, Mrs. Morse, the new President, Dept. Patriotic Instructor C. S. Parker, Commander Pickering, in the order named. Mrs. Jessie Crosby presided at the piano, and a delightful addition to the affair was two solos by Mrs. Annette (Fitzelle) Willard. The affair closed with the serving of coffee, ice cream and cake in the banquet hall.

LEXINGTON LOCAL NEWS.

—Mr. H. M. Saben and Mr. A. W. Birdair, one of Old Belfry Club's strongest pairs, played to a remarkable score on last Saturday afternoon at the American Whist Club. Mr. A. Redman is playing a remarkably strong game of bid whist this winter. Why the other evening he even took Link Houghton and won.

—Mr. Marshall Darrach who gave the Shakespearean recital with such exceptional acceptance before the Outlook Club, Tuesday afternoon, was entertained at dinner that evening by Mrs. W. O. Ames, at her residence on Bloomfield street. Mr. Darrach is a resident of New York, but has a beautiful summer home at Hopkinton, N. H.

—Mr. Conley has incorporated his business which is known as the Norris F. Conley Conservatory Co., of which he is president and treasurer. Mr. Conley recently purchased the great green houses of the Parker Bros., at their farm in Bedford, which, with his extensive glass houses in this town, gives him a control of an immense area of hot houses.

—Mrs. W. W. Reed has been ill with grip at the residence of her father on Commonwealth ave., Boston, ever since Christmas, the family going there to spend the holidays with Mr. Gilmore. During her sickness Lexington friends will be interested to know, Mrs. Reed has been attended by Dr. Fred Lowe, who was a Lexington boy and educated in our public schools.

—The ladies of the Baptist church gave a supper at the church on New Year's eve. Owing to the prevalence of sickness the attendance was not as large as was anticipated. Following the supper there was an entertainment by young girls in the Sunday school, including a recitation by Miss Celia Tibbetts. This feature was continued into a watch-night service conducted by Rev. Mr. Knowles. He gave an address and otherwise made it a helpful service which was concluded shortly before eleven o'clock.

"The Five" Dance.

Friday evening, Dec. 27, "The Five," gave their third annual dance in Associates Hall. The party was distinctly made up of "The Younger Set." A singular thing, or at least that which was a contrast to most dancing parties given in Arlington, was that there were absolutely no spectators or chaperons aside from the ladies who matronized the party and the reporters who looked in to see what was doing. This was somewhat of a surprise to us as we thought, in view of the fact that there had been very little going on in Arlington of a social nature during the season thus far, that the several dancing sets would participate and make it a jolly, big party including all ages. Not a married couple was present. Of course an assembly of seventy made as good sized party and when made up entirely of decidedly young people, in evening dress and handsomely attired, was an exceptionally attractive one. No one could have had a better time than they. There were partners for all the girls and in the opening waltz everybody was up and dancing,

Extention Telephones

Save Time—Energy—Patience.

Convenient for the aged.

Comforting to the invalid.

Invaluable to the business man who regards his time in money equivalents.

Indispensable to the housewife who may have to go up-stairs or down-stairs to answer a telephone call or to send a message.

The convenience tremendously outweighs the cost. Ask your neighbor who has one, or, for further particulars call up the Local Manager. (No charge for such a call).

NEW ENGLAND TELEPHONE AND TELEGRAPH COMPANY

and they danced the happy hours away till twelve o'clock.

Messrs. Warren A. Peirce, Jr., Robert C. Clifford, Jr., Grayson B. Wood, Gardner P. Bullard, Wm. G. Bott, were the five young men managing the party and also ushered. The matrons were Mrs. Henry W. Bullard, Mrs. Frank Bott, Mrs. Robert C. Clifford, and they received in handsome reception costumes. Custer's orchestra played, during the reception and for the dancing. The hall was in holiday attire. A quantity of evergreen festooning was used suspended from the ceiling and also was hung about the balcony which was reserved as a retiring or sitting out room, comfortably furnished with rugs and easy chairs. Gayly colored Jap lanterns were hung over the electric lights, producing a subdued and lovely color effect, although they dimmed the light in the hall very considerably.

There was no end of pretty girls and good dancers and several toilettes worn were elaborately designed and beautiful. Mrs. Bullard was in black lace over triple skirts of white chiffon and silk. The lace was choice in design and texture. A princess dress, of pale pink messaline with a shirred waist yoke and laid in deep folds on the skirt; was worn by an exceedingly pretty girl, from New Rochelle, N. Y. One of the most graceful dancers on the floor was in a charming frock of silk mull and val lace over pink silk. Another graceful girl who carries herself well, and is of the blonde type, was remarked on and wore a stylish princess dress of white. Two debutantes, who were sisters, wore youthful and lovely dresses, one being in blue the other in pink. The blue was made with a jumper waist with folds of messaline and the dress effectively set off the fresh blonde coloring of the wearer.

Midway in the evening there was an intermission, when caterer Hardy served a spread in the supper room of ices, creams and cake. The table was set with taste and the young men were prompt in dishing up the good things to their fair partners. That everybody had a good time throughout the dance was evident and most remained till the very last strains of the closing waltz. The managers were to be distinguished from the other young men with tan and crimson buttonhole knots of ribbon and a carnation pink. The orders were unique affairs the covers being in the same odd shades. Those present are noted below:—

Misses Pauline Russell, Ida Peirce, Alice Hardy, Nan Hodgdon, Helen Rolfe, Hazel Prince (Lexington), Frances McKay, Louise Marston, Rena Clifford, Clara and Edna Worthington, Helen Hornblower, Clara Livingston, Helen Allen, Helen Kilmer, Marguerite Swan, Marion Hill, Beryl O'Hara, Dorothy and Marion Bullard, Florence Hicks, Alice W. Homer, Catherine Cochrane (New York), Madeline Porter, Ethel Wyman, Leila King, Elsie Pierce (Gloucester), Evelyn Howe (Cambridge), Helen Foster (New Rochelle, N. Y.), Alice Musgrave, Messrs. Arthur Rolfe, Wellington and Richard Hodgdon, Kendall Bushnell, Allen Smith, Warren Robinson, Percy Marston, Paul Squire, Jack Hutchinson, Horace Peirce, Ernest Freeman, Philip Moraw, Charles Smith, Stanley Prince (Lexington), Philip Wood, Wendell Gray, Wymon Smart, James Fitzpatrick, Ross Abercrombie, John Kilmer, Howard Vieta, Harry Spurr, Norman Cushman, Vernon Sloane, Kenneth Churchill, Roger and Philip Dunbar, Henry Reed, Geo. Dwyer, Leon Hildreth, Edw. Fridricks, Clifford Wells, James Hitchcock, Wentworth Cliff, Wesley Lunt.

SEVERAL WORK HORSES FOR SALE OR TO LET

Practical horse clipping by Amos King. Horses called for and returned.

Arlington-Belmont Ice Co.

20 POND LANE, ARLINGTON.

Telephone 173-2 Arlington

SHEATHING FOR STORM DOORS, ETC. STORM WINDOWS.

LEXINGTON LUMBER CO.
Telephone No. 48. LEXINGTON.

PEIRCE & WINN CO.,

DEALERS IN

Coal, Wood, Hay, Straw, Grain, Lime, Cement, Sand,

PLASTER, HAIR, FERTILIZER, DRAIN
AND SEWER PIPE, ETC.

ASHES REMOVED; TEAMING OF ALL KINDS.

PILLSBURY'S FLOUR.

P. O. BOX B, ARLINGTON, Mass.

TERMS CASH. Coal at market prices. TELEPHONE No. 8-2
Arlington office, 6 Myrtle st. Arlington Heights office Lowell st.
Lexington office, rear B. & L. passenger depot.

ORDERS BY MAIL OR TELEPHONE WILL RECEIVE PROMPT ATTENTION.

Four Very Attractive Houses For Sale in Arlington.

Four very attractive and desirable new single houses, ready for immediate occupancy, situated on Marathon street and accessible to two lines of electric and steam cars, seven and eight rooms and bath, Metropolitan water and sewer, furnace, hardwood floors throughout, electric lights, fireplace, shades, kitchen stove, 7000 sq. ft. land, grounds graded and shrubbery planted, adjoining lots subject to restrictions, all complete, \$5200, on very easy terms. If you want home, look at these houses. Call, telephone or write WILLIAM A. MULLER, 17 Central St., Boston, or 251 Mass. Ave., Arlington.

E. NELSON BLAKE, President. JOHN A. EASTON, Cashier. J. A. BAILEY JR., Vice-President.

FIRST NATIONAL BANK OF ARLINGTON.

SAVINGS BANK BLOCK, ARLINGTON, MASS.

Bank hours, 8 a. m. to 3 p. m., daily. Wednesdays and Saturdays, from 7 to 8.30 p. m.
DIRECTORS: E. Nelson Blake, Sylvester C. Frost, A. D. Holt, Henry Hornblower, Theodore Schwamb, Franklin Wyman, J. A. Bailey, Jr., E. S. Farmer, C. W. Allen.
Drafts on England and Ireland from 21 up.
Telephone 129

WE SOLICIT BUSINESS